State Library

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXVI. SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888. NO. 46.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT
is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with
NEATNESS, DISPATCH,
AND AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

A colored man by the name of Ross, who was lately convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged at Brandenburg, Ky., was granted a new trial on the ground that he had not been convicted by a jury of his peers. There was no colored man on the jury that tried him.

The taste for realism is extending, observes the *Commercial Advertiser*. In Nova Scotia the other day three small boys, under eight years all of them, bound and gagged another small boy and proceeded to play "killing pig" so successfully that they cut his throat fatally to get the proper flow of blood.

Lord Wolseley says that one of the bravest men he ever knew is Lieutenant-General Sir Gerald Graham, V. C., who was in chief command at the battle of El Teb, in Africa. Graham is several inches over six feet in height, and rather indolent physically. Many times Wolseley has seen him endanger his life rather than take a few extra steps in safety.

One Rafael, a weather-beaten gypsy, has petitioned the Emperor of Austria to allow him to be invested with the sovereignty of all gypsies everywhere, offering to show incontestably his descent from that Pharaoh who would not let Israel go, and also, if his petition be granted, to make the gypsies cease from vagrancy and become serviceable citizens.

An international congress of nearly five hundred physicians lately in session at Paris was practically unanimous that consumption, or tuberculosis, is contagious and transmissible between man and beast. There was unanimity also as to the prime necessity of boiling milk and cooking meat well as a preventive of much of the consumption which now afflicts the human race. None of these conclusions are new, but they derive additional force from the unanimity with which they were declared and accepted as facts well established.

Recent arrivals from the Hawaiian Islands declare that the Government is insolvent, and that nothing can prevent bankruptcy in the near future. The reform Government, which came into power on the downfall of the Gibson Ministry, has simply used any coin in sight to pay current expenses, with no thought of future settlement. The public debt of Hawaii may be put in round numbers at $2,750,000, for which the only security is Crown lands and Government buildings at Honolulu, which under forced sale would not realize half this amount.

"Five million people upon the globe are now dependent on the electric current for their daily bread," so said Mr. W. H. Preece, at the recent meeting of the British Association held at Bath. "Scarcely a week passes," he continued, "without some fresh practical application of its principles, and we seem to be only on the shore of that sea of economy and beneficence which expands with every new discovery of the properties of electricity, and spreads already beyond the mental grasp of any one single worker." And what is in store beyond for man's research and conquest who shall say?

Statistics are not always interesting reading, observes the New York *Graphic*, yet can any one fail to find cause for rejoicing when he reads the fact that the army of American school children who have resumed their studies numbers over 11,000,000? The latest data furnished by the Government shows that there are nearly 13,000,000 scholars enrolled upon the lists of our schools, and that the average daily attendance is fully 11,000,000. Curiously enough the greatest progress in this line is evidenced where one would least expect it. The Territory of Dakota shows the most marked increase in the number of her schools and scholars, and is followed closely by that oft slandered State, Indiana. In New Hampshire, Vermont, Ohio, Nevada and South Carolina there has been a marked decrease in the number of school children enrolled. The central States of the North are far ahead of all the rest of the Union, and the Southern States, while making rapid advance, still remain far in the rear as to the number of their children attending schools.

The New York *Independent* presents its annual statistical exhibit of the various churches in this country, compiled mostly from official sources. The following is a general summary by denominational groups:

	Ch's	Min.	Com.
Adventists	1,563	885	100,411
Baptists	45,434	30,908	3,971,685
Christian Union	1,500	500	120,000
Congregationalists	4,404	4,090	457,584
Friends	700	500	107,968
German Evange'l.	675	500	125,000
Lutherans	7,902	4,215	987,600
Mennonites	385	605	93,000
Methodists	48,285	28,313	4,699,529
Moravians	94	108	10,966
New Jerusalem	95	101	5,750
Presbyterians	13,057	9,586	1,136,685
Episcopalians	4,761	3,931	446,785
Reformed	2,025	1,345	269,523
Roman Catholics	6,829	5,596	7,200,000
Unitarians	375	488	20,000
Universalists	730	677	37,807
Grand total	138,885	94,457	19,799,328

The net gain for the year was 6434 churches, 4505 ministers and 774,681 communicants. By far the heaviest gain was among the Baptists—1587 churches and 3109 ministers. The Methodists, with their 48,285 churches, 28,313 ministers and 4,699,529 communicants, stand at the head of the denominations, the Roman Catholics come next, and then the Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans Congregationalists and Episcopalians.

THE MYSTIC SIGN.

"O gorgeous poppy, of rich renown,
Show us the way to Sleepy Town.
Baby must go—he's tired of play;
But yet I think we have missed the way."
Then tranquilly up and down
Waved the flower of rich renown,
And softly it seemed to say,
"This way—this way—this way—
Is the way to Sleepy Town."

"O ripening wheat, all golden brown,
Show us the way to Sleepy Town.
How shall we find where the starlight gleams,
On the City of Sleep in the Land of Dreams?"
Then soothingly up and down
Went the wheat, all golden brown,
And whispering seemed to say,
"This way—this way—this way—
Is the way to Sleepy Town."

'O little one, with curly crown,
Have you learned the way to Sleepy Town,
Where faintest music, and softest light,
And sweetest blossoms enchant the night?"
Then drowsily up and down
Went the beautiful curly crown,
While the tired eyes seemed to say,
"This way—this way—this way—
Is the way to Sleepy Town."
—*Eudora S. Bumstead in St. Nicholas.*

AN UMBRELLA'S STORY.

BY HARRIET LAWSON.

Clothed in rags too dilapidated to be called picturesque or even artistic, with broken ribs and warped back-bone, it is no wonder that I lost my head; and all through the abominable taste of Arethusa and Adolphus, who chose "the King's highway" and a tricycle on which to murmur sweet nothings instead of the vine-covered porch or summer-house of good old-fashioned times. Adolphus was leaning so much to our side that he appeared to be "all out of drawing," while Arethusa's ear was of the brightest rose-pink and her left dimple in full play; moreover, she was perfectly unconscious that the sunbeams had undisputed possession of her fair face, and were sure to abuse their advantage by a shower of freckles upon her Grecian nose.

In vain the wind tugged at me and I tugged at Adolphus. He would not be warned, and the result was a mingling of girlish shrieks and strong masculine language, and a general upset condition.

As for me, I was so completely crushed that had it not been for the habit of a lifetime I should never have had the energy to observe and comment (sotto voce) as usual: "What fools these mortals be."

Adolphus sprang promptly to his feet, very red, very much mortified, very anxious to find somebody or something to blame besides his own carelessness.

And there, peeping out through the big wheels, completely caged, sat Arethusa, looking as sweet and quiet (now that she had found terra firma) as a "sucking dove."

"The wretched machine! my poor darling! that horrid umbrella! Are you sure you are not hurt? A screw loose! A hole in the horrid road! I shall never forgive myself if you are hurt!" exclaimed Adolphus all in a breath.

"But I am not in the least injured," lisped the caged pigeon sweetly, "and if I had been, it never could have been your fault; it was just some weak spot in the machine, just an unavoidable accident that no one could help."

"How sweet it is of you to say so," cried Adolphus, going to work at moving the turned-over tricycle; "but I shall not have a second's peace till I see you on your feet again; then, if you really are unharmed I cannot be altogether sorry for the accident, for it has shown the exquisite amiability of your disposition in all its perfection. I don't believe there is a girl in a thousand, no, nor in the world, that would have borne such a trial without losing her temper."

This style of conversation proved so agreeable to both parties concerned that it would doubtless have been indefinitely prolonged, but Adolphus finally moved the wheels and disclosed to the view of the amiable prisoner the crushed remains of her new heliotrope hat! Then, indeed, came a change o'er her mobile face; the features sharpened, a stony glare filled her liquid eyes, there was a perceptible stiffening of the whole frame, and the straightest, stiffest, tallest up-rising that I ever beheld in my life. When she had finally reached her highest possibility, she inquired in a voice not loud, but as clear and cold as cut glass: "Will you be kind enough to tell me, Mr. Radcliffe, what that object is?"

"I am sure I don't know," said he with one puzzled look at her changed aspect, and another at the object indicated, going a step nearer as the truth flashed upon him, but unfortunately on the ludicrous side.

"Why, Arie," he shouted between peals of laughter, "it's—it's your new hat." And crushed, battered and utterly demolished, he presented it for nearer inspection, which proved quite too much for Arie's cool dignity.

"You meant, unfeeling creature," she burst out, "to spoil my hat, and you had no business to tip that tricycle over. Do you suppose I would have risked that hat if I had known you were experimenting? Oh, yes! it may be a laughing matter to you, very amusing, doubtless! but are you aware that that hat came from Paris; not only that, but it was made to order to match my suit, and not till this very morning did I receive it!"

Long before she had finished, Adolphus was feeling remarkably limp.

"But Arie—but, my dear," he expostulated, "you know it was all an accident; don't you think you are a little unreasonable? What is it all about?"

"I thought I had explained with sufficient clearness what it was all about," with a return of dignity. But a glance at the wrecked splendor freed her tongue again.

"I dare say it would give you pleasure, yes, actual pleasure, to see me make a guy of myself by wearing a hat that didn't match this suit! but I won't, sir! No! I'll burn the suit first."

"Arethusa, don't be a goose, and all about a hat, too!" and Adolphus now looked distressed enough to suit the most exacting fair lady. But not Arethusa, for there were tears in her eyes, and my observation has taught me that those tears must fall before the temper subsides.

"How dare you call me names; I tell you it was a mean, contemptible, cowardly——"

"Arethusa," interrupted Adolphus, very deep and very strong, and he did n't look at all limp now, "you are going too far: I shall have to ask you to take that back."

"That I altogether decline to do," replied Arethusa; "it was cowardly to ask me to ride when you did n't know how to manage the machine."

Now, if Adolphus had observed feminine nature of the round and rosy kind as closely as I have, he would have held his tongue, for he would have seen the two tears just trembling on the wink of Arie's eyelids, and known the trouble was nearly ended; but being only an exasperated man, he said very coldly: "Since that is your opinion, Miss Anderson, I will release you from all promises to me, as you would hardly care to be tied to a coward for life."

"Oh, thanks, very much," responded Arie as sweetly and calmly as if she was accepting a glass of water; "it is very kind of you to think of it," and she busied herself removing a bit of mud from her dress. The sudden change of voice and expression made my head swim (although I had seen the two tears drop), and it evidently did Adolphus, for he looked puzzled, although his tones were still frigid as he inquired: "Do you prefer to walk home, Miss Anderson, or will you trust yourself again to the tricycle and my inefficient hands?"

"Oh, I think it would be better to ride since the tricycle is here; it would seem a pity to get all heated and dusty from the walk, don't you think?" Then drawing a blue silk handkerchief from her pocket, she tripped up to Adolphus and observed in the most matter-of-fact way possible, "Would you mind, Mr. Radcliffe, just tying this under my chin; the ends are so short I can't get at them? I am sorry to trouble you, but I'm afraid I shall take cold if I ride with nothing on my head."

"Yes, certainly," answered Adolphus, awkwardly, and he tried still more awkwardly to tie a knot under the remarkably pretty chin that was held up for the purpose. The eyelashes were down, so he had an ample opportunity to observe that it was a remarkably pretty chin, with quite an unusually alluring assortment of dimples around the corners of the mouth, and somehow, as he looked, the clouds passed away from his face, and holding the blonde head straight toward him and very firmly by the knot he had succeeded in making, he said gently: "Arie, would you mind looking at me?"

"Oh, not the least in the world," was the demure answer, "only the sun hurts my eyes."

"Caution is a very excellent trait," he answered dryly, "but I do not know that I ever knew it to develop so suddenly. You might shield your eyes with your hands if you are really afraid of permanent blindness."

"Why, surely," cried Arie, "you always are so full of resource in an emergency," and covering both pink palms over a pinker face, she looked at him with an expression of infantile admiration so bright and warm that it would almost dry a wet umbrella! At all events, Adolphus was not proof against it, and a simultaneous burst of laughter broke from them that startled the robins in the branches overhead, which suggested to Adolphus that he should secure the perquisites that belonged to the occasion before any further interruption occurred.

This having been satisfactorily arranged he asked: "Now, tell me frankly, Arie, aren't you a little bit ashamed to break your engagement for such a trifle?"

"I?" she exclaimed, "I break an engagement; who would ever suspect me of such a thing. I've always been taught that man was a dangerous animal and it was dangerous to contradict him when he was in earnest. Besides," she added, still more meekly, "it might lead to a quarrel."

"Well," said Adolphus, highly pleased with this sally, "I suppose I shall be just fool enough to get you, sphinx as you are," and he seated her on the tricycle as carefully as if she had been a Dresden china shepherdess; and thus for the first time his eyes dropped upon me where I lay in the gutter, wondering what quality of the masculine mind was that which led him to prefer to be made a fool of in this way!

"That umbrella is past all usefulness," he observed indifferently; "we'll just leave it where it is."

But Arethusa did not think so. She wanted me "as a memento of their first falling out." So I was brought along forthwith and enjoyed the privilege of listening to various plans for my restoration to strength and beauty, besides a great deal of conversation quite too delicate to bear pen and ink!

The next morning I was handed over to the tender mercies of an umbrella surgeon, and his face was certainly a study as he examined me. My fractured ribs, my warped backbone, and generally broken up condition, evidently made a great impression upon him, for, adjusting his glasses, he looked searchingly at Adolphus and asked dryly: "You didn't make a mistake and bring the wrong umbrella, did you? This isn't worth mending."

"Possibly I'm the best judge of that," with his most lordly air.

"All right, all right, sir; if you don't mind paying twice as much as you would for a new one, I'm sure I've no objection to put my work on it." And then followed a discussion as to my dress and equipments; that was intensely interesting to me, for I knew how much depended upon it. If some delicate color were chosen my life would indeed be a gay one, for I should be reserved for full-dress occasions, but, alas! how soon it would end! as fade I must, and so be thrust aside into some dark corner and forgotten! So I was thankful enough when Adolphus decided (being of a literary turn) that I should be thoroughly red.

"Remember, I want it as soon as possible," were the last directions; and the surgeon, looking after his retreating back, observed, "a screw loose somewhere in that head; cranks are thicker than usual this year." And then he fell upon me, and such a wrenching and pulling and straightening of ribs never happened to one of my family before, I am certain, and I squealed and groaned at every pull; but it was done at last, and then came my dress, which went on comfortably and fitted to a charm, and I should have been quite satisfied if the surgeon had not discovered at the moment a fact that I tried vainly to hide, namely—a crack in my head!

"This is the mischief to pay," said he; "my crank will make it hot for me if I don't make a better job than this." And he turned me thoughtfully over and over in his hands.

"There is no use to try and glue that up; there'll just have to be a new head, and I know where there is the very thing, at my neighbor's, the pawnbroker's, on that broken cane that I saw there the other day, that will be just the style to suit my dude customer."

I felt this to be a fatal move, for how would the cane head ever accommodate himself to his reversed position in life, and by the time my would-be friend came ambling back I was thoroughly depressed, although I realized at the first glance that my new head was much handsomer than the old; and in spite of the fact that we were regularly joined together by a massive gold ring, nothing could change my foreboding that the union would never be a happy one.

Promptly on the following morning Adolphus called and hastened with me to the abode of the fair Arethusa, who received me with delight, and expressed her admiration in most eloquent terms, saying: "Just fancy! and how awfully jolly!" (Oh, yes, she was very English indeed!) a great many times in all her choicest tones. This, of course, was very soothing to my feelings, but I was not long allowed to bask in the honeyed words, for picknicking was the order of the day, and I was immediately called into requisition and my troubles began. At the first whiff of wind my head made a violent effort to resume his natural position and drag my pretty dress in the dust, an effort which I resented and strained every bone to prevent; and in the commotion that ensued there was another hat catastrophe; but this time it was Mr. Radcliffe who was the sufferer, and much diversion his antics afforded us, as he ambled and leaped, and scrambled and climbed back and forth on a stone wall in his pursuit of it, and made himself generally ridiculous in full view of his lady-love, as she stood cool and serene in the rosy shade, which, in my gratitude for holding me firmly aloft, I shed over her in profusion. I am sorry to be obliged to state that his race was enlivened by occasional breezy expressions, to which Arethusa and I politely closed our ears.

"Why, my dear," said she sweetly, when, red and disgusted he rejoined us bearing captive the muddy hat, "I am afraid so much exercise must have fatigued you so soon after breakfast."

The words were sympathetic enough, but unfortunately there was a full-blown twinkle in her eyes utterly at variance with them, and it was this that Adolphus's quick glance took in at once, and to this he responded irritably, "Oh, I quite understand; I dare say you deliberately pushed my hat off with that detestable umbrella for the sake of seeing me make myself ridiculous."

"Why, Dolphy! how can you say such things! I'm sure it was very pretty to see you play with the wall so nicely. I had no idea you were so agile!"

Dolph's vanity was touched to the quick now.

"Oh, I dare say you would have been equally diverted if I had fallen and broken my neck," he returned acridly.

"Since that is your opinion," mimicking very successfully his manner of the previous day, "I give you back all promises, as you would hardly care to be bound for life to a murderess!" Then she remarked absently: "And all about a hat, too!"

Then it was that I appreciated the full meaning of the saying that "two is a company and three is none," for those two ungrateful wretches agreed to call poor, inoffensive *me* the source of all disagreement, and between them left me without a shred of character, actually deciding to do without my protection for all time.

"But we'll keep it to lend to troublesome callers," and with this pleasant prospect before me I was returned to the umbrella stand with a bang!—*American Magazine.*

A Woman's Peculiar Malady.

There is living in Cleveland, Ohio, a lady afflicted with a peculiar malady which has puzzled and baffled the entire medical fraternity of this section of the country. Herself the sister of a well-known physician, she has been unable to obtain any relief, and has turned in despair from one form of treatment to another without avail. Some years ago, when a young girl, the house in which she was stopping at the time was struck by lightning. All of the inmates were stunned, and more or less seriously injured. This young lady suffered more severely than the other victims. The shock completely paralyzed both her organs of speech and motion, and she lay for days in a most precarious condition. Recovery, although slow, was apparently complete, however, and in a few weeks the effect of the stroke had entirely passed away, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*.

One day she felt the dread symptoms of paralysis stealing over her, and before assistance could be summoned the unfortunate woman was again prostrated, speechless, and unable to move a muscle of her body. It was noticed at the time that a heavy thunder storm was brewing, and that the air was overcharged with electricity. When the storm was over the patient rapidly recovered, and the next day was as well as ever, save the nervous shock attending the relapse.

The next thunder storm brought with it the same alarming state of affairs, and again was the young woman paralyzed, recovering only when the atmosphere was cleared of its overcharge of electricity. The fact that the victim's system, rendered sensitive to electrical changes by the frightful shock it had received when she was struck by lightning, was now susceptible to the slightest presence of the subtle fluid, was now apparent, and medical science was called into requisition to effect a cure. All remedies proved ineffective, and with every recurring thunder storm the unfortunate woman relapses into a state of partial or complete paralysis, according to the severity of the storm. Her health has, of course, suffered from the constant strain put upon her both physically and mentally, but there appears to be no relief from the malady, if it can be termed such.

A Primitive Mexican Mill.

The ordinary Mexican corn-mill is of the pattern that has been in use from time immemorial, sometimes as a hand-mill, but turned by a horse, camel, ox or ass when constructed on a larger scale. Livingstone describes, in South Africa, "a mill, such as in Biblical times Sarah used, when told by her lord to do the thing handsomely and in a hurry for the strangers—*i. e.*: a big stone worn quite hollow by the operations of grinding. The upper stone is grasped by both hands, and the weight of the body is brought down on it as it is shoved to the lower part." In the Mexican mill the upper stone is large and heavy enough to grind by its own weight the meal for the daily *tortillas*. The patient, circumambulating mule is not muzzled, but he is blindfolded by a pair of singular-looking conical extinguishers, which prevent his being distracted from his work by the sight of the grist he is pulverising.

Twos Raised to Tens.

Quite a number of silver certificates are in circulation in this city which have been raised from $2 to $10. The two large figures on the back have been obliterated and the figure "2" on the face cut out and a figure "10" inserted, being held in place by court plaster. Where the word "two" is spelled out the last two letters are obliterated, leaving only the "t." It is well calculated to deceive unless the bill is particularly noticed.—*Burlington Free Press.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

An Autumnal Idyl—Then You'll Remember Me—A Precautionary Measure—A Creature of Habit, Etc., Etc.

The roses from the wild rose-trees
Upon the grass are falling,
And geese in happy argosies
Fly southward, wildly calling.
Upon the top rail of the fence
The squirrels madly chatter,
And in the forest, deep and dense,
The chestnuts gaily patter;
And Mary Jane will soon commence
To make the buckwheat batter.

Then You'll Remember Me.

Restaurant Waiter (to departing customer who has failed to give him the accustomed tip)—"You'll not forget me, will you?"

Miserly Party—"No, indeed. I'll write you a letter when I get home."—*Siftings.*

A Precautionary Measure.

Enamored Youth—"Your father treats me with the most distinguished consideration. The other night he called to me as I was leaving and reminded me I was forgetting my umbrella."

Sweet Girl—"Yes, papa was afraid you would be coming back after it the next evening."—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Creature of Habit.

"Are you going out riding?"

"Yes."

"Why do you take that bell along instead of a whip?"

"Because, you see, I bought this horse from the street railroad company and he won't move unless I ring a bell."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Not Due to Success.

First Poetical Aspirant (to second ditto)—"So you say you sent off more than a hundred poems and never had one returned?"

Second P. A.—"That's what I said."

First P. A.—"It's a phenomenal success! I wish I knew the secret."

Second P. A.—"Well, I've sometimes thought it was because I never enclosed postage stamps."—*Life.*

He Liked to Be Accurate.

The farmer's wife ran out to the road and looked up and down. A tramp was shuffling along, when she hailed him. "I say, did you see any cows in the corn in that corner lot?"

"No, ma'am," he replied as he lifted his hat, "I didn't see any cows in the corn, but I did see some of the corn going into the cows at—"

But she was off.—*Life.*

Didn't Recognize the Bivalves.

Mr. Byam Kegs (from Kalamazoo, with intense disgust).—"Here, waiter, I ordered raw oysters. What on airth are these nasty black stones!

Waiter (petrified)—"Oystahs, sah—on de haff-shell, sah!"

Mr. Byam Keggs—"Half-shell, is it? Oh, git out! I've eat a million canned oysters out home, and never saw a shell on ary one of them!"

Careful of His Mind.

Woman (to tramp)—"I s'pose you've traveled a good deal in this country?"

Tramp—"I know every foot of it, Ma'am, from Portland, Maine, to the Rio Grande."

Woman—"Don't ye git tired o' travelin' sometimes?"

Tramp—"Occasionally, Ma'am, I am oppressed with more or less ennui; still, there's nothing like travel, you know, to broaden one's mind."—*The Epoch.*

Two Pictures.

In Courtship—"What makes the stars so dim to-night?" she asked.

"Your eyes are so bright they outshine them," he said, as he tenderly pressed her hand.

After Marriage—"I wonder how many telegraph poles it would take to reach from here to the moon?" she said, musingly.

"One, if it was long enough," he snapped; "why can't you talk sense?" —*Boston Courier.*

What Can He Tell Pa?

Clara (shyly)—"You will have to gain papa's consent first, Mr. Sampson, ere I give you my answer."

Mr. Sampson (heart throbbing with hope)—"Can I see him at once, dear Clara?"

"I think so, Mr. Sampson; and papa is so absurdly practical, he may ask some foolish questions."

What will he ask?

He may want to know how much you are worth, and oh, Mr. Sampson—George (and the name dropped so sweetly from her lips)—what will you tell him?—*Siftings.*

Learning to Shop.

Pretty Miss—"Have you any plows?"

Jeweler—"Plows?"

"Yes, or harrows!"

"Harrows?"

"Yes or rakes, or hoes, or mowing machines—"

"See here, my little miss, you seem to be out of your head, and I don't know but may be I ought to call a doctor or policeman or——"

"Oh, mercy me! Don't do that! My head is all right. You see, I wanted to go shopping and as I had not any money ma told me to be careful not to ask for anything the store I went into was likely to have in stock."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Food for a Lover.

He—"Amanda, this is the neat little restaurant where I have those delicious lunches I have mentioned to you but could not describe, and this is Tom, the waiter who serves me my favorite dishes so nicely.

She—"How sweet, Adolphus."

He—"What will you order, Amanda? They have birds, oysters, and all the delicacies of the season."

She—"Your favorite dish, Adolphus, of course. Waiter, you may fetch Mr. Wigwag's favorite order, which he says you serve so nicely."

Waiter—"Yes, lady" (giving order)—"Draw one in de dark. Soused pigs' feet on de iron."—*New York Sun.*

Vanquished.

"You malicious nuisance!" exclaimed the angry business man, "you have been here every day for the last six months. How many more times do you need to be told that I never buy anything of peddlers?"

"I am carrying out the wishes of my late father, sir," said the peddler. "He called on you 397 times without ever making a sale and then turned the job over to me. He died of a broken heart, sir, and I am fast breaking down, but I have a son who——"

"I surrender," said the business man, brokenly. "I don't want the blood of three generations on my head. I'll take your entire stock if you quit and call it square."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Mean Trick.

Gus De Smith has been engaged to a number of young ladies, but thus far he has never married any of them. Besides being a gay Lothario, Gus is also a poet. On meeting a friend recently Gus remarked:

"Did you hear that I was engaged again?"

"You don't tell me so? When are you going to get married?"

"I didn't say that I was going to get married. I am only engaged."

"What is the young lady's name?"

"Her name is Lucy. Two other young ladies to whom I was engaged were named Lucy. That's why I engaged myself to this last girl. I can use on this present Lucy the sonnets and love-letters I used on the other two. See?" —*Siftings.*

A Pointed Reply.

After the downfall of Napoleon in 1815, the French Government became liable for the amount of 750 million francs, which was to be paid over to Allies within three years, to reimburse them for the expense of the campaign. The payments were to be made in 1816 in gold, but as the French were unable to raise the amount in gold, the Allies had to be satisfied with silver in payment of the other installment.

The people of Paris were naturally very much interested, and took no pains to conceal their anguish at having to part with their gold and silver coin. The subject was under discussion one day in the salon of Madame de Stael. A young German officer who was present protested against the Allies being compelled to take the inferior metal in payment.

"You had better be satisfied," interrupted Madame de Stael; "we paid the first installment in gold, the second in silver, and, if pressed too closely, we might pay the third in iron."

"Very well, Madame," replied the German officer, calmly; "you can pay the third installment in iron, if you choose, but if you try it we will give you a receipt in full in lead."

Penelope's Words of Comfort.

"Penelope, can't you say something to soften the blow?" implored the young man.

"Oh, Philip, Philip! What can I say? It is all over between us."

"That doesn't soften it any," rejoined Philip; "that's what you said before."

And the unhappy youth looked mournfully at a ten-dollar volume of poems he had presented her a few months before, and heaved a sigh so deep, so profound, that it made his shoes perceptibly tighter.

"Penelope," he continued, "when a young man builds all his hopes on the promise of a young woman and that young woman deliberately goes back on that promise, it knocks the props, as it were, out from under his hopes, and they come down, kerswash! You may have a perception sometime, Penelope," he added with increasing gloom, "of the feelings of a human being standing by a wreck of this kind and looking at the debris of his own happiness."

"I couldn't help it, Philip," she replied. "I have become satisfied that we were not made for each other. We should not be happy together. We"——

"Is it because I am a mugwump?" he demanded.

"No, Philip, it is not that, I think, with proper nursing, you would recover from that in time. Neither have I any objection to your personal appearance, your position in society, your habits"——

"My habits!" he ejaculated. "I hope not. Penelope Witherspoon, I never in my life took a drink of anything intoxicating, never chewed tobacco, never smoked a cigar, never went to a circus, and never was in a ballroom. I don't drink tea or coffee, eat peanuts, chew gum, read novels, swear, gamble, lie, use snuff, play checkers, sit up late at night, go to theatres, eat between meals, nor read Amelie Rives. I never kissed a young woman in my life"——

"As far as my experience goes," asserted Penelope, retrospectively, "I can certify that you have not. "Philip," she added, with a glow of tender womanly sympathy on her face, "you asked me to say something to soften the blow. I think I can foresee a great future for you. Your habits have fitted you for a shining career."

"In what capacity, may I ask?"

"As a $500-a-week freak in a dime museum.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Vegetables of National Importance.

The importance of vegetables in the United States, says a writer in the *Independent*, has been partially demonstrated in late years by the regular establishment by Congress of the "Section of Vegetable Pathology," since, while this section attends to the diseases of vines and fruit trees, it also investigates those of vegetables. A small appropriation was granted to the Department of Agriculture for the support of this section, and those in charge of it have already gathered a good deal of information as to the potato rot in the United States. The Botanical Division has also published 15,000 copies of the "Circular No. 4," on "Treatment of the potato and tomato for the blight and rot."

How strange all such Government assistance would have seemed to the English 300 years ago, when, as Smiles tells us, gardening, "though long practiced by the monks, had become almost a lost art in England."

In 1565 we are told that a sum equal to twenty shillings was paid at Hull for six cabbages and a few carrots. And a writer of 1650 tells of an old man who remembered "the first gardener who came into Surrey to plant cabbages and cauliflowers, and to sow turnips, carrots, and parsnips and early peas; all of which at that time were great wonders, we having few or none in England but what came from Holland or Flandeers."

America's First Plate Glass.

There is a window on Pearl street, New Albany, Ind., in which is set the first sheet of plate glass ever cast in America. It was made in the town by Captain J. B. Ford, the pioneer manufacturer this side of salt water. By the way, how many New Yorkers who look daily through the acres of translucence lining our streets know that each of the big sheets is cast while liquid upon a stone or marble table, the excess swept off by machinery, and the future plate, while still hot enough to be almost viscid, slid off and taken through no end of ovens and oil baths by way of annealing.

HOUSEOLD MATTERS.

To Clean Paint Work.

A steamboat steward says that housekeepers should go to a steamboat for lessons on cleaning paint work. The cabin of a steamboat, painted a clear white, is kept quite as if the painter had just left it, being not only clear, but having a beautiful polish. All that is necessary is a little water, a sponge, pure castile soap, and a smooth cloth for rubbing after the dirt has been washed off with the sponge. The rubbing restores the polish. Many people paint every year, whereas if the paint is washed in this way it will show clear and with a high polish for four or five years.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Use Plenty of Apples.

Apples are abundant and cheap this year, says the New York *Witness*, and there is no more useful fruit. Raw, stewed, baked or preserved, they are wholesome, toothsome and nutritious. The fall apples are the most juicy and delicious, but do not keep, and for that reason have to be sold cheap. Every good-sized family should buy a barrel of them at once for immediate use, and save them from spoiling by eating them up. A considerable portion of them might also be made into jelly by coring them and boiling skin and all. Red apples are best for this purpose, as the color of the skin gives a fine rich tint to the jelly. A liberal allowance of lemon juice should be added to the apple juice and an equal weight of sugar, and the whole boiled into a jelly. It is the cheapest of all jellies, and remarkably good when well made. Bought apple jelly is not nearly so nice, and can seldom be relied upon. It is frequently made from the refuse of the evaporating establishments, that is, the cores, and skins and wormy apples.

Pickles.

For pickles of all kinds use the best cider vinegar and not an acid, vinegar, so-called. It cannot be too strong, as it is weakened when scalded. Unscalded vinegar does not keep well with pickles. Never use a metal vessel in pickling; it should be either granite ware or porcelain. Pickles should be examined frequently and the soft ones taken out. If white specks appear in the vinegar drain it off and scald; add a half teacup of sugar to each gallon and pour again over the pickles. A few bits of horse radish or a few cloves added will improve the flavor.

All vegetables or fruits for pickling, except for sweet pickles, should be sound, but not quite ripe. Do not scald cucumbers, but soak them in salt and water. Boiled beets can be pickled whole, first removing the outer skin, to be sliced when required. Vegetables that require to be boiled or scalded before pickling will be whiter if a little lemon or green grape juice is added to the water, as cabbage, cauliflower, white beets or onions. For green vegetables put a little soda in the water to preserve the color. Care should be taken not to scald too much, or they will be soft and tasteless.

Always have the vegetables or fruit perfectly cold before pouring over the vinegar, which should be in all cases very hot.

A good average of spices to a quart of pickles is an even teaspoon each of allspice and peppercorns, one-half a teaspoon of mustard seed, a piece of Jamaica ginger one inch long and a tablespoon of stick cinnamon broken.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Household Hints.

Use a warm knife in cutting warm bread and the like.

A paste of whiting and benzine will remove spots from marble.

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

After washing a wooden bowl place it where it will dry equally on all sides, away from the stove.

Fruit stains on white goods can be removed by pouring boiling water directly from the kettle over the spots.

Hive sirup is good for croup or inflammation of the lungs. It must be kept in a cool place, for if it sours it is very poisonous.

If you want poached eggs to look particularly nice cook each egg in a muffin ring placed in the bottom of a saucepan of boiling water.

A creaking hinge can be cured by the use of a black lead pencil of the softest number, the point rubbed into all the crevices of the hinge.

Corks may be made air and water tight by keeping them for five minutes under melted paraffine. They must be kept down with a wire screen.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel; polish with chamois.

Suet should be cooked before it is stale. Boil for two or three hours, then strain through a linen cloth. One-fourth of this fat and three-fourths lard is a good mixture for frying doughnuts.

Be very particular about disinfecting the kitchen sink. Washing soda, two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of boiling water, makes an excellent wash to pour hot into the sink at after you have finished using it.

A Bird Without a Nest.

The term night-hawk is commonly applied to several species, all of which have certain peculiarities. From its curious cry one is called chuck-will's-widow, this call being uttered so loudly by the bird that it has been heard for nearly a mile. About the middle of March they come back from their winter pilgrimage; and unlike most of the birds, they have no housekeeping to keep them busy, as they build no nests. While the robbins, humming birds, thrushes and others are busily scouring the country for material with which to build their nurseries, the chuck-will's-widow is fast asleep in some out-of-the-way corner, only coming out in the afternoon and evening to gather its supply of food. When the time comes for laying, our seemingly lazy bird selects some secluded spot and deposits her eggs anywhere on the ground, and the very first glimpse, if we are fortunate in finding them at all, explains why she builds no nest. The eggs are almost the exact color of the surroundings, and so mottled and tinted that only by the merest accident are they discovered, and when the two little chuck-will's-widows come out they are even more difficult to find than the eggs. Being very sleepy little fellows they rarely move, and, though standing within a few inches of them, the observer might suppose them to be two old brown leaves or a bunch of moss, so deceiving is their mimicry.

LOVE'S SUFFICIENCY.

'Tis said by the poet, it is better far
To love and lose,
Than never to have loved at all. But I—
I may not choose,
For there has come into my life a love
So fierce, so strong,
That I am helpless in its grasp, content
To drift along.

At first I knew not 'twas Love's sea I had
Set sail upon,
So, happy, floated on, with half-closed eyes,
Through shade and sun;
What heeded I which way I went, with him
My boat to guide?—
What dangers had the unknown sea, if he
Was by my side!

I woke to find myself in waters strange,
No land in sight:
All things seemed radiant, new. A mighty flood
Of rare delight
Swept o'er my startled soul; the sky, the waves
With glory shone,
As was revealed the rapturous thrill of love,
Till then unknown.

And now let shadows fall, let storms arise,
On his dear breast,
Shielded and safe, I lie, while shelt'ring arms
Fold me to rest.
The night may come, it holds no dread for me;
His tender kiss
Soothes all my fears, and fills my happy heart
With perfect bliss.
—*Frank Leslie's.*

PITH AND POINT.

A leader of men is often a follow her.

He was only a finished gymnast when he fell from the trapeze and broke his neck.

Very often the "May I?" of courtship is answered by the "You must" of matrimony.

In teaching a boy drawing give him the premises and let him draw his own conclusions.

In all the vocabulary of quarantine there is no such word as hospitality.—*Picayune.*

That bread riot in France was participated in by loafers.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

When poverty is abolished, what a hard time every one will have doing all his own work.

In Texas a man rarely cuts an acquaintance, but a stranger from the East has to be mighty careful.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The man who falls out of a balloon realizes the gravity of the situution before he has dropped five miles.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The difference between being burned out and tired out is that in the former case you get the insurance.—*Dansville Breeze.*

Tom—"Do you know, Jack, that woodpecker reminds me of my tailor." Jack—"Why? Because he bores so with his bill."

A man that marries a widow is bound to give up smoking and chewing. If she gives up her weeds for him, he should give up the weed for her.—*St. Louis Humorist.*

The leaflets brown and scarlet
Are losing all their grip:
They flutter from the branches,
And down the breezes slip,
While the robin packs his singlet
And scoots to Mississipp.

Old Man's Darling (imploring)—"Tell me the worst, doctor. Believe me, I can stand it." Smart Doctor (doubtfully)—"I don't koow about that. However, nerve yourself, then, madame. Your husband will get well."—*Siftings.*

Too High a Valuation: Customer (to bird fancier)—"My wife wants a parrot. What's the lowest you will take for that bird?" Bird Fancier—"Fifty dollars, sir, is rock bottom." Parrot—"Come off, you've tried to sell me for twenty!" —*Life.*

A cat market has been started in Paris which has led some one to prophesy a unique market report, running thus: Tabbies, dull; toms, buoyant; kittens, lively; Angoras, depressed; brindled, very brisk; Persians, in great demand; tortoiseshells, heavy.—*New York Post.*

Impatient Husband—"Where in the world have you been? I want my dinner." Wife—"Excuse me, John, but I ran down to the Sewing Society at five, and to my surprise it didn't wind up until eight. Husband—"You mean it was wound up at five and didn't run down till eight."—*Sun.*

Squirrel Skins and the Weather.

Tacked upon the wall in one corner of my room are three native gray squirrel skins. The agile chatterers that were once within these soft jackets were shot last October in the Maine woods, and their furs were tanned and sent to me at the same time by an enthusiastic sportsman of my acquaintance. The ordinary way in which these skins are preserved in the country, is by merely tacking them upon a good broad shingle, sprinkling a little salt over them and then setting aside for a week to dry. For almost a year now have these furs been upon my wall in a soft, pliant and dry condition, as they should be. Last Tuesday, though, when the atmosphere was so excessively saturated with moisture I found them soaking wet, with great beads of water distributed over the surface. The salt with which they were permeated, had simply been unable to withstand the humidity in the air, and had, of a consequence, been dissolved by it. If squirrel skins prove to be such an accurate register of atmospheric moisture, it might not be a bad idea for the Signal Service Bureau to adopt them henceforth as standard hygrometers, or at least to use them in connection with their other instruments. My skins, as I write, are in normal condition again.'—*New York News.*

Finest State Apartments in Europe.

President Carnot, of France, and Mme. Carnot live at Fontainebleau this season in the suite of rooms fitted up by the Empress Eugenie for her son against his coming of age. They have the use of all the private and state apartments of the palace, all of which have been carefully kept in order for the past eighteen years, although the palace has been practically deserted. The state rooms are said to be the finest in Europe. Fontainebleau was created for the tallest King of his time, it is said, Francis I., and his height was the unit of measurement which the architect took in pitching the ceilings and the cross beams of the floor. The cabinet makers did the same, and the sofas and carved chairs, which were just right for Francis, are useless for the present generation. Neither of the Napoleons could sit in them without using a couple of steps to mount upon.—*Times-Democrat.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

The Result in this State.

North Carolina has defeated the Republican candidates. Every means was tried to overcome the democratic ticket without effect.

Judge Fowle is elected by a majority of about 15,000. The entire Democratic State ticket is elected. Justices Davis, Avery and Sheppard are elected by nearly the same majority, and the Amendment to the Constitution, increasing the number of Justices to five, has been adopted with scarcely any opposition. The Legislature is Democratic, several Senatorial Districts seem to be in doubt but the published list is complete in other respects.

North Carolina in the Next Congress.

1st District.—Thos. H. Skinner, dem., is re-elected by about 1,060 majority.

2nd District.—F. M. Simmons, dem., is defeated by Cheatham, col. rep., by 671 majority. A Democratic loss.

3rd District.—McClammy, dem., is re elected by a majority of 3,938.

4th District.—Benj. Bunn, dem., is re elected over Nichols, rep., by a large majority.

5th District.—Brower, rep., is reelected over Morehead, dem., by some 500 majority.

6th District—A. H. Rowland, dem. is re-elected by 5,000 majority.

7th District.—John S Henderson, dem., has about 4,000 majority.

8th District.—W. H. Cowles, dem., is re-elected.

9th District.—Ewart, rep., beats Johnston, dem., by about 1,000. A Democratic loss.

The General Result.

As stated last week, Harrison and Morton are elected by a very decided electoral vote. A correct statement is given below.

For Harrison.		For Cleveland.	
California,	8	Alabama,	10
Colorado,	3	Arkansas,	7
Illinois,	22	Connecticut,	6
Indiana,	15	Delaware,	3
Iowa,	13	Florida,	4
Kansas,	9	Georgia,	12
Maine,	6	Kentucky,	13
Massachusetts,	14	Louisiana,	8
Michigan,	13	Maryland,	8
Minnesota,	7	Mississippi,	9
Nebraska,	5	Missouri,	16
Nevada,	3	New Jersey,	9
New Hampshire,	4	North Carolina,	11
New York,	36	South Carolina,	9
Ohio,	23	Tennessee,	12
Oregon,	3	Texas,	13
Pennsylvania,	30	Virginia,	12
Rhode Island,	4		
Vermont,	4	Total,	162
West Virginia,	6		
Wisconsin,	11		
Total	239		
Necessary to a choice, 201.			

Money Did It.—The wide-awake Wilmington Daily *Star* says: "Long ago the *Star* said the campaign was to be one of Boodle and Intimidation, and so it was. There was never before so much money spent in any campaign. Probably ten or fifteen millions dollars were scattered."

—There seems to be no doubt that the Republicans will organize the House of Representatives, but the majority will be small.

Cleveland Interviewed.

Washington, Nov. 7.—The *Post* this morning has the following: The President talked quite freely yesterday about the returns and the increased Republican vote, but expressed not the slightest regret in the world at any action he had taken during his administration. He is willing to admit that his position on the tariff, and the decided stand he took in favor of revenue reduction, may have lost him a good many votes; but he still maintains that if it were to do over again, he would follow the dictates of his convictions

The bitterest pill the President has to swallow is the partisan action of a number of Republicans whom he kept in office, and who voted and worked against him with all their power. Their deportment towards the administration is a source of great disappointment to him.

No man ever took defeat more philosophically. He lays his defeat on no one. Hill and Tammany Hall, he says, treated him perfectly square and he has no fault to find against them at all.

—The Supreme Court rendered its decision in the case of Cross and White, the Raleigh bank wreckers. The decision affirms the opinion of the court below, which was guilty. The *News and Observer* says the defendants say they will carry the case to the Supreme Court of the United States.

—The election for the R. R. bond extension in Wilkes county has been carried by a handsome majority.

—The next annual session of the North Carolina State Grange will be held in Kinston, N. C., on the 2nd Tuesday in December.

—Col. L. L. Polk, the Secretary of the Frrmers' Alliance, says that the membership is now considerably over 59,000, and that the order is daily increasing.

—There was an unusually heavy snowstorm for so early in the season, all over Kansas on Friday last. Also at St. Joseph, Mo.

—Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, has decided that the Government can bring and entertain suit to cancel the Bell Telephone Company's patent. This is a reversal of the Massachusetts Court decision.

—Another Whitechapel murder startled London last week. The same mutilations of the body were made, but this time in a room. The chief of the London police has resigned on account of severe criticism concerning these terrible butcheries.

VOTE OF FORSYTH COUNTY -- 1888.

NATIONAL, STATE, CONGRESSIONAL, LEGISLATIVE, COUNTY AND JUDICIAL.

TOWNSHIPS.	President.			Governor.			Lt. Governor.			Sec. of State.			Auditor.		
	Cleveland, d.	Harrison, r.	Fiske, P.	Fowle, d.	Dockery, r.	Walker, r.	Holt, d.	Pritchard, r.	Hammond, P.	Saunders, d.	Stanton, r.	Blair, P.	Sanderlin, d.	McKesson, r.	Winstead, P.
Abbott's Creek	41	135		41	134		41	134		41	134		41	134	
Broadbay	111	203	2	112	205	2	112	205	2	112	205	2	112	205	2
Bethania	159	178		159	177		161	177		159	177		159	177	
Belews Creek	91	98	2	94	98	1	94	98	1	94	98	1	94	98	1
Kernersville	177	180	1	182	178	1	182	178	1	182	178	1	182	178	1
Lewisville	115	104	1	116	103	1	116	103	1	116	102	1	116	103	1
Middlefork	61	197	4	64	194	2	64	194	2	64	194	2	64	194	2
Old Town	162	107	1	159	108	1	159	106	1	163	106	1	163	106	1
Old Richmond	102	101	1	98	104	1	98	104	1	98	104	1	98	104	1
South Fork	157	176		150	176		152	175		153	175		153	175	
Salem Chapel	65	154	2	70	144	7	70	144	7	71	144	3	71	144	3
Vienna	115	94		113	94	1	115	94	1	115	94	1	114	94	1
Salem	312	285	12	316	282	12	315	284	12	314	284	13	314	284	13
Winston	576	602	27	585	587	24	588	587	24	587	587	21	587	587	22
Totals	2238	2614	53	2259	2584	53	2267	2583	53	2269	2582	47	2268	2583	48

TOWNSHIPS.	Treasurer.			Supt. Pub. In.			Att'y Gen.			Congress.			Senate.			House.		
	Bain, d.	Bingham, r.	Dixon, P.	Finger, d.	Mason, r.	Bonner, P.	Davidson, d.	Devereaux, r.	Woody, P.	Morehead, d.	Brower, r.	Montague, P.	Mitchell, d.	Lineback, r.	Hamilton, P.	Hauser, d.	Reynolds, r.	Heckard, P.
Abbott's Creek	41	134		41	134		41	134		41	105		41	135		41	134	
Broadbay	112	205	2	112	205	2	112	205	2	112	201	2	112	205	2	99	217	2
Bethania	160	176		159	177		159	177		159	174		159	177		159	176	
Belews Creek	94	98	1	94	98	1	94	98	1	90	92	1	92	98		92	98	1
Kernersville	182	178	1	182	178	1	182	178	1	178	177	2	181	177	4	181	179	1
Lewisville	116	103	1	116	103	1	116	103	1	115	100		116	101		116	99	
Middlefork	64	194	2	64	194	2	64	194	2	63	195		65	193		65	185	
Old Town	163	106	1	163	106	1	163	106	1	161	107	2	165	110		172	103	
Old Richmond	98	104	1	98	104	1	98	104	1	96	104	1	101	105		103	103	
South Fork	153	175		153	175		153	175		153	176		158	173		160	167	
Salem Chapel	71	144	3	71	144	3	71	144		67	152	2	68	148	1	68	148	1
Vienna	115	94	1	115	94	1	115	94	1	116	87		115	95		90	117	
Salem	315	284	12	315	284	12	315	284	12	308	274	14	311	285	6	318	279	9
Winston	587	587	21	587	587	21	587	587	21	579	579		595	586	13	593	583	19
Totals	2272	2581	46	2270	2583	47	2270	2583	41	2238	2560	56	2279	2588	26	2257	2588	33

TOWNSHIPS.	Sheriff.			Reg. of Deeds			Treasurer.			Surveyor.		Coroner.			Judges for State at Large.						Amendment.
	Boyer, d.	Teague, r.	Paylor, P.	Mast, d.	Stanton, r.	Hough, P.	Cox, d.	Linville, r.	Tise, P.	Morris, d.	Jones, r.	Dicks, d.	Fogle, r.	Dalton, P.	Davis, d.	Avery, d.	Shepherd, d.	Guthrie, r.	Buxton, r.	Furches, r.	
Abbott's Creek	40	135	1	41	136		41	136		41	136	41	135		41	41	41	134	134	134	2160 for and 83 against.
Broadbay	110	202	1	119	198		114	202	2	111	202	112	196	2	112	112	112	202	202	202	
Bethania	173	163		172	167		179	159		158	174	158	174		159	159	159	173	173	173	
Belews Creek	92	97	1	93	98	1	87	103	1	92	100	92	99	2	90	90	90	98	98	98	
Kernersville	186	173		182	177		178	172		176	177	176	178		181	181	181	178	178	178	
Lewisville	135	86		128	92		122	95		119	98	118	99		115	115	115	102	102	102	
Middlefork	67	193		67	182		73	186	1	77	182	63	192		63	63	63	192	192	192	
Old Town	179	89	1	163	104		175	95		162	107	162	107	1	160	160	160	103	103	103	
Old Richmond	110	96	1	108	97	1	103	99	1	97	104	98	104		95	95	95	102	102	102	
South Fork	165	160		161	170	1	153	175		146	180	151	172		154	154	154	174	174	174	
Salem Chapel	83	139		81	138	1	84	136		77	141	67	138	12	70	70	70	143	143	143	
Vienna	118	88	1	117	92		113	95		114	94	114	96		115	115	115	94	94	94	
Salem	326	267	11	331	264	11	321	275	12	318	275	305	268	12	317	314	317	280	282	280	
Winston	636	556	15	647	545		613	569	18	609	575	605	577	15	584	593	593	587	587	587	
Totals	2420	2444	33	2410	2470	15	2356	2497	35	2297	2545	2262	2535	44	2246	2262	2265	2562	2564	2562	

—The seventy-ninth annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was held in Cleveland, O., last week. Reports showed that 29 new missionaries entered the work during the past year, and the gifts received by the board during the last year amounted to $394.568. Of this, $152,510 came from four women's Boards. The receipts from legacies were $146,352. The Board expended $626,000 on missions during the year. It has 481 missionaries scattered through Zululand, Central Africa, Turkey, China, Japan, Mexico, and the Hawaiian Islands. Spain and Austria, and the Foreign Secretaries unite in asking for are inforcement of 40 ordained ministers, 9 physicians and 30 single women. The Secretaries report 1,050 centres of evangelical effort—an increase of 70—and nearly 7,000 persons brought under the direct personal influence of Christian teachers, and congregations aggregating upward of 100,000. The next meeting of the Board will be held in New York.

—We are in receipt of the tenth annual report of the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station for 1887, which is filled with with most useful information.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—United States Circuit Court Judge Sawyer has rendered a decision in the test cases of the two Chinese, in which he holds that inasmuch as they were born in the United States they are citizens thereof, and not amenable to the act of Congress excluding Chinese laborers.

—In a shooting affray at Livingston, Ky., on election day, five men were killed and 1 mortally wounded.

—We were led into an error last week in regard to the Congressional election in this district. Brower is elected.

Railroad Disaster.

An entire train of Richmond & Danville cars were consumed by fire on Monday last in the vicinity of the Tugalo river, near Toccoa. The accident is supposed to have been caused by a broken rail or a broken wheel. It was just midday and the train was bowling along the mountain curve at the usual rate of speed, when there was a sudden jolt under the forward trucks of the postal car which was succeeded immediately by another and heavier one, and then the postal car bounded from the track and went headlong down a 30 foot embankment, and the rest of the train followed. The cars were not smashed, and so the numerous passengers were enabled to escape before the stoves set fire to the cars, which were soon ablaze. The engine did not leave the track, and was uninjured, the remainder of the train being entirely consumed. No one was seriously hurt. The loss of the railroad company is very heavy, the vestibule car alone costing $15,000.

Kansas City, Nov. 9—A special from Pittsburg, Kansas, says: The most dreadful disaster in the history of Kansas, occurred at 5 o'clock this evening when the men were preparing to leave off their work at the coal shaft No. 2, of Fontenac, a suburb of Pittsburg. A terrible explosion was heard that shook the earth for a great distance and completely shattered the shaft. Upon investigation it was found that 160 men were within the mine at the time of the explosion, being 112 feet below the surface. It is almost certain that all are dead at this writing. The only exceptions are two men who were in a car coming up, and being near the top of the shaft managed to escape.

—Shaw University, colored, at Raleigh, has 400 students. They will erect more buildings soon.

NOTICE.

Valuable Property FOR SALE

IN WAUGHTOWN, N. C.

Having decided to go West, I now offer my property for sale. There are about five acres of fertile land at *west* end of Waughtown, on south side main road, on which is situated a very neat and costly building of 9 rooms, one good Store House 18x56 feet, good well of water, good barn and smoke house of elegant design, also all other necessary out-houses,—all nearly new and under best of repair, and one of the most desirable and best arranged houses in Waughton, and will only have to be seen to be appreciated.

To the merchant I would say that I have now established a good trade in the mercantile business at this place and you can do well selling goods here, and the merchant or manufacturer can find no better location than the above named.

I will also sell my one-half interest in STEAM SAW MILL, now located at Walnut, Cove, N. C.

I will, from October 1st, commence selling my entire stock of

GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods and Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

AT AND BELOW COST.

Come early, if you want a bargain in anything above offered.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Respectfully

JOHN H. SINK,
Waughtown, N. C.

Sept. 25, 1888—tf.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

IFINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets, Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

ONE CAR LOAD
NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete siock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—and—

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Aug. 16, 1888.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will attend at the following times and places to collect the Taxes for the year 1888:

Bethania, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.
Lewisville, Thursday, Nov. 1st.
Hampton's, Friday, Nov. 2nd.
Winston, Saturday, Nov. 3rd.
Salem, Saturday, Nov. 10th.

The County Candidates will all be with me, and the public are cordially invited to be present.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff of Forsyth County.

Sept. 13—tf.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING taken letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Henry E. Meinung, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to me, duly qualified, on or before the 1st day of October, 1889, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons owing the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAMES T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r.*

Oct. 4—6w.

FALL - - WINTER.

-: 1888 -:- 1889 :-

Look Down

the long list of GOODS that we carry, and see if there is anything you want.

FINE DRESS GOODS.
FLANNEL SUITINGS.
HENRIETTA CLOTHS.
EIDERDOWN.
VELVET and TRIMMINGS.
DRESS GINGHAM.
CALICOES.
COTTON PLAIDS.
LINSEY.
Red and White Flannel, 15 to 50c.
Cotton Flannels, all colors.
Ladies' Merino & Woolen Under Vests
Shawls,
Hosiery.
Gloves.
Gents' Cotton & Woolen Undershirts.
Gents' Woolen, Buck and Kid Gloves.
Jeans.
Ready-Made Pants.
Shirts.
Shoes, both Fine and Common.
Hats & Caps---we have a splendid line
A full line of Notions.
Salt,
Molasses,
Fertilizers,
Soap.
Crackers.
Axes and Handles.
Ware---we have the prettiest line in the city.
Bunch Cotton and Sheeting.
Carpets.
Umbrellas.
Gum Coats.
Spool Cotton.
Yarn Socks,
Fine Cassimeres,$2.75 to $6. per yard.
Burial Cases and Caskets.
Avery Plows,

and thousands of other things that we have not space to mention. If you want the goods we want to sell them, and in order to make an inducement to buyers, we are fioing to put prices down

TO THE VERY BOTTOM.

Do not wait in expectation of better bargains. There is an end to everything, and we've got to the end of cutting prices because

THEY CAN'T GO LOWER,

and leave us a living profit; you don't want to STARVE US OUT, so let us fit you out and we'll be happy all oround.

Piles of Goods at the People's Prices

—AT—

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 15, 1888--tf.

STAR BRAND

WHEAT GUANO.

We again offer this reliable Wheat Manure to our farmers with every assurance that the high standard is fully maintained. Hundreds and thousands of farmers in this vicinity and all over the wheat growing section of the State have used this high grade

COMPLETE WHEAT MANURE

for years with satisfactory results as to crops and with beneficial results to the land. We are prepared to name and show a large number of farms in this county which, by the continuous use of the

Star Brand Wheat Guano.

following wheat crop with clover, have increased in productiveness and in value more than one hundred per cent. We caution farmers against using any fertilizer which is not within itself a

COMPLETE FERTILIZER.

A fertilizer which is wanting in any essential ingredient and that ingredient has to be, by chemical action, supplied by the soil in a greater proportion than the other essential ingredients are supplied unbalances the productiveness of the soil and by continuous use will litterally ruin the land as was often done by the use of Peruvian Guano.

THE STAR BRAND WHEAT GUANO

is *within itself a complete Wheat and Grass* fertilizer and has no superior and but few if any equals. It is a well known fact that what is known as "Dry Mixed Fertilizer" will not give as good results as that which is known as "Wet Mixed Fertilizer." Messrs. Allison & Addison have their own ACID CHAMBERS and manufacture their own acid and the

STAR BRAND GUANO

is a wet mixed fertilizer. We make this explanation for the reason that we have occasionally had complaints about the STAR BRAND being too damp to drill will. What we sell this fall was made up in June and July, and we are assured that the mechanical condition is such that it will drill well. It will pay you to see us before you buy your wheat fertilizers this fall.

We also have a good stock of Red and Sapling Clover Seed, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed. Also Seed Wheat for sale.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS

Winston, N. C., Sept. 20, 1888.

With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done

THAN TO CALL UPON

CLINARD & BROOKES,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the

CHOICEST GOODS

in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.

Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at

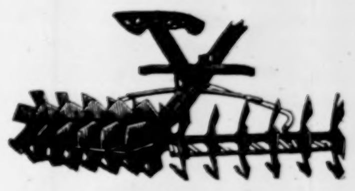
BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch, and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends

TWO EXCELLENT IMPLEMENTS



MOST FARMING IN OUR

CUT-A-WAY HARROW

—AND—

ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.

The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.

Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as

Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

August 23rd, 1888.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

☞ Our patrons who wish to pay in wood, will please deliver it without delay, as we need it.

—See new ads of Bevan and Fries, Giersh & Senseman.

—The colored school here opened last week, with Mrs. Dore, teacher.

—Mrs. Jos. Masten is on a visit to her son, Frank Blum, in Nashville, Tenn.

—Dr. and Mrs. Siewers and two oldest children are on a visit to Northern cities.

—Mayor Buford and family, of Winston, are on a visit to Mr. Buford's home in Virginia.

—Wm. Wimmer has accepted a position in the Richmond & Danville depot at Charlotte.

—Will X. Coley has taken charge of the Davie *Times* at Mocksville. Wish Mr. Coley a successful career.

—Nine miles of the track of the Madison Branch of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway have been laid.

—For Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Soreness of Throat and Lungs, use Dr. Flint's Cough Syrup, for sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—Miss Stella Nissen and Wm. Nissen, of Waughtown, have returned from their visit to California and other Western States.

—Received from N. W. Craft, of the Cedar Cove Nurseries, samples of pears and apples and specimens from the Royal Limbertwig tree which this year bore fifty bushels of fine apples. Thanks.

—A protracted meeting is in progress at Friedberg. The interest manifested is very good and the meetings will continue throughout the week and probably longer. Rev. C. L. Rights is assisting the pastor, Rev. James E. Hall.

—The *Daily* says: There was held on last evening in the Reform Club Hall a very interesting meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association. We learn that the sum of six or seven hundred dollars has been raised towards fitting up a room for the use of the Association.

—Use Williams' Ink, guaranteed to be equal to the best: Three colors—Carmine, Violet and Black.—at the following prices: School size, five cents; half pint, ten cents, and quarts, 25 cents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

FIRE.—There was a fire in High Point on Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock, by which Mr. James Callum lost his barn, two valuable horses and a stock of provender. His cow broke out during the fire and made good her escape.—*Greensboro Workman.*

—Henry Ackerman, of this place, was found dead on Friday night last, about 9 o'clock near S. E. Allen's hardware store. It is supposed that he had an attack of epilepsy (to which he had been subject) and died suddenly from its effect. He was about 35 years of age and a genial, good-natured man. He leaves a mother, father and two sisters to mourn his sudden death.—*Daily*.

—Why do you cough when a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Flynt's Cough Syrup will relieve you? For sale by Dr. SHAFFNER, Druggist, Salem, N. C.

Salem Female Academy Concert.

The first Concert of the season was given in the Academy Chapel on Friday night last, under the able direction of Prof. Markgraff. The Concert was most excellent in every way. Those engaged in it being the Professor and his assistants and shows an able staff of teachers in music. They were assisted by a full Orchestra.

Miss Katharine W. Evans, who has charge of the vocal music, made her first appearance here, and met with a hearty welcome from the delighted audience. Her voice is highly cultivated and under admirable control.

Prof. Markgraff was at his best all through, surprising his friends with his fine singing as well as his instrumental playing. His own composition, "Thoughts on the Ocean," was well received.

Misses Siewers and Carmichael sang very well, especially so in the trio "Rest thou on this Mossy Pillow."

In fact it was one of those enjoyable evenings, when the audience is loth to break the charming musical spell thrown around them.

The Orchestra is true as steel and showed excellent work, adding much to the pleasure of the Concert.

Butt's Panorama.

—The Wilmington *Star* of October 11th, says: Notwithstanding the inclement weather of last evening a good sized crowd were assembled at the Opera House to welcome the exhibition of A. L. Butt's series of paintings depicting the evils of intemperance.

The paintings are attractively grouped so as to enchain the interest and attention of the audience, who were highly pleased with the exhibition last evening, and demonstrated their approval during the entertainment heartily at intervals.

Mr. Butt was present and explained and pleasantly introduced each painting as it was displayed to the gaze of the audience.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, for the week ending Nov. 10th, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. Sallie Brown, Mrs. Ales Bodenhamer.

Gentlemen.

A. J. Pegram, [illegible] Briton Walser, R. W. Wilsy.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Senate.

1st District—Currituck, Gates, Camden, Hertford, Chowan, Pasquotank, Perquimans—W. P. Shaw, Dem., and J. K. Abbott, Dem.
2nd District—Tyrrell Washington, Dare, Martin, Beaufort, Hyde, Pamlico—H. W. Stubbs, Dem., and W. H. Lucas, Dem.
3rd District—Northampton, Bertie—Geo. Bishop, Rep.
4th District—Halifax—T. L. Emery, Dem.
5th District—Edgecombe—Rep.
6th District—Pitt—W R. Williams, Dem.
7th District—Wilson, Nash, Franklin—R. W. King, Dem., and J. G. Sills, Dem.
8th District—Craven—Rep.
9th District—Jones, Onslow, Carteret—Benj. Brock, Dem.
10th District—Duplin, Wayne—Abner Robinson, Dem., and B. F. Aycock, Dem.
11th District—Greene, Lenoir—In Doubt.
12th District—New Hanover, Pender—F. B. Rice, Rep.
13th District—Brunwick, Bladen—John N. Bennett, Dem.
14th District—Sampson—E. W. Kerr, Dem.
15th District—Columbus, Robeson—J. F. Payne, Dem., and Milton Campbell, Dem.
16th District—Cumberland, Harnett—W. L. Williams, Dem.
17th District—Johnston—James H. Pou, Dem.
18th District—Wake—J. L. Banks, Rep.
19th District—Warren, Vance—Rep.
20th District—Durham, Orange, Person, Caswell—Thomas H. Hughes, Dem., and J. A. Long, Dem.
21st District—Granville—Rep.
22nd District—Chatham, Alamance—S. J. Crawford, Dem.
23rd District—Rockingham—A. L. Moore, Dem.
24th District—Guilford, —— Holton, Rep.
25th District—Moore, Randolph—J. G. White, Dem.
26th District—Richmond, Montgomery—
27th District—Anson, Union—R. E. Little, Dem.
28th District—Stanly, Cabarrus—Paul B. Means, Dem.
29th District—Mecklenburg—J. Sol Reid, Dem.
30th District—Rowan, Davie—T. B. Bailey, Dem.
31st District—Davidson—P. C. Thomas, Rep.
32nd District—Stokes, Forsyth—Edgar Lineback, Rep.
33rd District—Sarry, Yadkin—Rep.
34th District—Iredell, Alexander, Wilkes—W. D. Turner, Dem., and W. W. Barber, Dem.
35th District—Watauga, Ashe, Alleghany—W. S. Farthing, Dem.
36th District—Burke, Caldwell, McDowell, Mitchell, Yancey—H. S. Blair and S. B. Briggs, Dem.
37th District—Lincoln, Catawba—Josephus R. Turner, Dem.
38th District—Cleveland, Gaston—John F. Leper, Dem.
39th District—Rutherford, Polk—In Doubt.
40th District—Buncombe, Madison—V. S. Lusk, Rep.
41st District—Haywood, Henderson, Transylvania—M. C. Toms, Dem.
42nd District—Jackson, Macon, Clay, Swain, Cherokee, Graham—L. J. Smith, Dem.

Democrats,	33
Republicans,	13
In Doubt,	3

House.

Alamance—R. W. Scott, Dem.
Alleghany—R. A. Laughton, Dem.
Alexander—R. P. Mattherson, Dem.
Anson—J. J. Dunlap, Dem.
Ashe—In Doubt
Beaufort—James S. Marsh, Dem.
Bertie Rep
Bladen—C. C. Lyon, Dem.
Brunswick—Rufus Galloway, Dem.
Buncombe—M. E. Carter, Dem., and J. S. T. Baird, Dem.
Burke—J. H. Hoffman, Dem.
Cabarrus—Charles McDonald, Dem.
Camden—Dem.
Caswell—Rep.
Carteret—A. H. Chadwick, Dem.
Catawba—Abel Huit, Dem.
Chatham—S. D. Wilson and J. M. Edwards, Dems.
Craven—Rep.
Cherokee—In Doubt.
Chowan—H. A. Bond, Jr., Dem.
Clay—J. S. Bell, Dem.
Cleveland—Dr. W. C. Hamrick, Dem.
Columbus—J. J. Long, Dem.
Cumberland—Thomas H. Sutton and T. H. McGill, Dems.
Currituck—In Doubt.
Caldwell—W. C. Newland, Dem.
Dare—In Doubt.
Davidson—Two Republicans.
Davie—Rep.
Durham—John T. Nichols, Dem.
Duplin—J. R. Miller, Dem.
Edgecombe—Two Republicans.
Forsyth—John Reynolds, Rep.
Franklin—C. M. Cooke.
Gaston—R. A. White, Dem.
Gates—Martin Kellogg, Dem.
Graham—R. Carver, Dem.
Granville—Two Republicans.
Green—Rep.
Guilford—Two Republicans.
Halifax—W. H. Anthony and T. H. Taylor, Dems.
Harnett—William Pearson, Dem.
Haywood—W. H. Hargrove, Dem.
Henderson—Rep.
Hertford—James L. Anderson, Dem.
Hyde—H. Masely, Dem.
Iredell—J. B. Holman and A. Leazer, Dems.
Jackson—E. M. Painter, Dem.
Johnston—Josephus Johnson and B. A. Wellons, Dems.
Jones—— [illegible]
Lenoir—S. L. Wooten, Dem.
Lincoln—W. A. Hoke, Dem.
McDowell—William Blanton, Dem.
Macon—George A. Jones, Dem.
[illegible]
[illegible]
Mecklenburg—J. C. Long, N. Gibbon and J. W. Hood, Dems.
Mitchell—Rep
Montgomery—In Doubt.
Moore—M. J. Blue, Dem.
Nash—J. B. [illegible], Dem.
New Hanover—V. House and John Holloway, Reps.
[illegible]
Northampton—[illegible]
Onslow—Thomas E. Gilman, Dem.
Orange—T. M. Cheek, Dem.
Pamlico—R. D. McCotter, Dem.
Pasquotank—Rep.
Pender—In Doubt.
Perquimans—In Doubt.
Person—J. T. Yancey, Dem.
Polk—Rep.
Pitt—M. C. S. Cherry and G. B. King, Dems.
Randolph—Two Republicans probably elected.
Richmond—In Doubt.
Robeson—D. C. Regan and T. M. Watson, Dems.
Rockingham—T. W. Hopkins and G. Walser, Dems.
Rowan—J. S. McCubbins, Sr., Dem.
Rutherford—Thomas J. Wilkins, Dem.
Sampson—W. E. Stevens and Dr. W. B. Murphy, Dems.
Stanley—W. K. Littleton, Dem.
Stokes—J. A. Leak, Dem.
Sarry—In Doubt.
Swain—— Franks, Ind.
Transylvania—Jno. H. Paxton, Dem.
Tyrrell—David Alexander, Dem.
Union—James A. Marsh, Dem.
Vance—Rep.
Wake—Two dems. and two reps.
Warren—Rep.
Washington—Rep.
Watauga—— Crisp, Rep.
Wayne—John R. Overman and M J. Ham, Dems.
Wilkes—Rep.
Wilson—Nathan Bass, Dem.
Yadkin—Hampton and Vestal, Rep.
Yancey—W. P. Whittington, Dem.

Democrats,	74
Republicans,	30
Independents,	1
In Doubt,	15

Joint Ballot.

Democrats,	107
Republicans,	39
Independents,	1
In Doubt,	22
	169

MARRIED.

On Sunday, 11th inst., near Liberty, Randolph Co., N. C., by Rev. J. Cox, Mr. Lucien J. Hine to Miss Maggie Williams.

In Winston Baptist church, Tuesday evening, 13th inst., by Rev. H. A. Brown, Mr. Frank Lipford to Miss Cora Hamlin.

In Salem, Sunday morning, 11th inst., by Rev. J. F. NcCuiston, Mr. John W. Hartman to Miss Sarah A. Tesh.

DIED.

At Ronald, Va., on Monday morning, in the 94th year of his age, William Fagg father of J. C. Fagg, of this place.

FORSYTH RIFLEMEN BENEFIT.

BELL AND ELLIS'

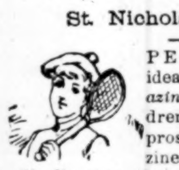
GIFT COMBINATION

will open their 3 nights' engagement at BROWN'S OPERA HOUEE, on the 19th inst.

This Combination is too well known here to need comment, as the Marrionettes have been here before when they created such furore. This season Mr. Bell promises even a better show than ever. There have been many additions, including their own Lake's Brass Band and Orchestra, making this Company the largest and most complete organization on the road. The presents given away are better than ever. The Marrionettes give full stereopticean views in front of Opera House nightly, besides a free concert for all. Seats can be secured at Brown & Brown's Drug Store, free of extra charge. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

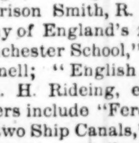
FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES.

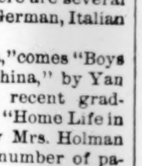
St. Nicholas for 1889.



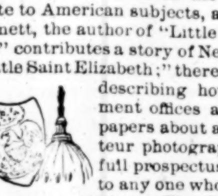
PEOPLE who have the idea that *St. Nicholas Magazine* is only for little children should look over the prospectus of that magazine for 1889, and they will discover that it is for children of all ages, "from five to eighty-five," as some one recently said of it. Indeed, while *St. Nicholas* is designed for girls and boys, it might almost be called a "family magazine," for the grown-up members of a household will find much to interest them in every number.

The editor, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls the next volume an "all-round-the-world year," because it is to contain so many illustrated papers about the world in general—not dry geographical papers, but stories and sketches and tales of travel and adventure by land and sea—and all illustrated by the best artists. The features will include a serial story, "How We Made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, the well-known commander of the Greely Expedition; a serial about Canada, by Mrs. Catherwood, who is writing a serial story for *The Century* this year; "Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton. There are many papers about Europe, including a Christmas story of life in Norway, by H. H. Boyesen; articles on Holland and the Dutch, by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. F. Harrison Smith, R. N., with illustrations of many of England's finest war ships; "The Winchester School," illustrated by Joseph Pennell; "English Railway Trains," by Wm. H. Rideing, etc., etc. The French papers include "Ferdinand de Lesseps and his two Ship Canals," and there are several interesting contributions on German, Italian and Russian subjects.





Under "Asia," comes "Boys and Girls in China," by Yan Phou Lee (a recent graduate of Yale); "Home Life in the East," by Mrs. Holman Hunt, and a number of papers about Japan. Under "Africa" there is a sketch of Henry M. Stanley, by Noah Brooks, and several stories about Egypt. Australia is not forgotten, nor the islands of the sea, and there are even to be stories of under the sea.



Of course the bulk of the contents will relate to American subjects, as usual. Mrs. Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," contributes a story of New York called "Little Saint Elizabeth;" there will be papers describing how the government offices are conducted, papers about athletics, amateur photography, etc. The full prospectus will be sent to any one who wishes to see it by the publishers, The Century Co., of New York.

The *Graphic* recently said of *St. Nicholas*, "the family without it is only half-blessed."

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR sale a valuable tract of land, lying about two miles south of Salem, on the waters of Middle Fork, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES

more or less. Good bottom lands and meadows, and a portion well timbered. Comfortable dwelling and good outhouses and barn. Any person wishing to purchase would do well to call on or correspond with

MRS. ANNIE M. EBERT,
Walnut Cove, Stokes County, N. C.
Nov. 15—4t.

☞ All persons are forbidden to hunt with gun, dog, net, or to trap any game on the lands of the undersigned under penalty of the law.

These lands adjoin the lands of David Shoaf, Noah Hine, Lewis and Reuben Wilson, John Hege, Pinck. Snider, Mrs. Lottie Charles and others, situated near New Friendship church, in this county.

S. A. HEGE.

FOR SALE.—Three lots opposite the Colored Graded School.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY virtue of a Mortgage Deed executed by N. Crowder and wife, and recorded in Book 3, in Recorder's office of Forsyth county, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder, on the

1st DAY OF DECEMBER, 1888,

at the Court-House door in Winston, the House and Lot in Waughtown, now occupied by said N. Crowder.

Sale to take place at 1 o'clock, p. m.

N. S. SIEWERS.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 1, 1888.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation Tax Books are now made up. Persons liable for Taxes will please call on me and pay their Taxes without delay. The levy is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2.00 Road Tax.

L. N. CLINARD, *Collector.*

Salem, N. C., Oct. 10, 1888.

NORTH CAROLINA, Forsyth County. } In the Superior Court.

James T. Lineback, Administrator of Gideon Grabbs, col., deceased, Plaintiff.

against

—— Grabbs, —— Grabbs —— Grabbs, the widow and heirs at law of said deceased, defendants.

The purpose of the above named action is to sell the lands of said deceased to pay his debts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants (whose christian names are unknown) in the above entitled action, are not residents of this State, they are hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, at the Court-House in Winston, on the 9th day of November, 1888, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, or judgment will be rendered against them in accordance with the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness, C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of said Court, at office, in Winston, N. C., September 20th, 1888.

Sept. 27, 1888—6w.

LAND SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE DEED to me executed by W. D. Stewart and wife and registered in book 20, page 560, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Forsyth County, on Saturday the 8th day of December, 1888, at the court house door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at public auction, for Cash, a tract of land adjoining Timothy Booze and others, containing 51 Acres.

JACOB YOKELY,
Mortgagee.

Oct. 22, 1888. tds.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C

No. 30—1y.

POLITICAL Bee Hive.

1888.

The political campaign of Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-Eight will go into history as one of the hardest fought in our nation. Almost all political methods imaginable are brought to bear upon the voters in order to induce them to vote solidly for the nominees of their respective parties. By some people—party leaders especially—it is considered to be an almost unpardonable and unpatriotic act to cast one's ballot different to what their ancestral training had been or their former political ties, no matter how sincere they are nor what patriotic motives prompt them. But, nevertheless, it is a fact undeniable that men who act independently of political parties and are governed by a desire only for our country's good, are the conservators of our nation's welfare. In our State and Nation we have three leading political parties that are asking our suffrages,—Democratic, Republican and Prohibition. Each has its platform of principles, and each is entitled to the honest consideration of all voters. The Democratic party is fighting along the line of tariff reduction, and claims that a higher tariff than it takes to meet the expenses of the government economically administered is dangerous and unjust. The Republican party claims to be for a revision and reduction of the tariff, keeping in view the protection of the American manufacturer. The Prohibition party claims that the tariff should be so reduced that no surplus shall be accumulated in the treasury, and the burdens of taxation should be removed from food, clothing and other comforts and necessaries of life, and imposed on such articles as will give protection to the manufacturing employer and producing laborer against the competition of the world, but they declare that the paramount issue in politics,—which causes the annual waste of seven hundred million dollars, three-fourths of all the crime and pauperism, and consequently a very large per cent. of the burden of taxation is the liquor traffic, hence they declare for the prohibition of the manufacture, importation, exportation, transportation and sale of alcoholic beverages. It is for one of these three parties that we as voters of our County and State must cast our ballots. It takes sober reflection to be able to cast and intelligent ballot. This we cannot do if we are in any way influenced by appeals to passions, prejudice or fear. The ballot is a sacred gift. It is intended to be the expression of a man's principle, and when cast other than according to reason, unprejudiced and unbiased, is a false ballot. Every man is sacredly responsible for his ballot, and the man who violates his conscience and honor for the sake of saving any political party is no better than the man who sells his vote, and both should be disfranchised in order to conduce to our nation's honor.

Back behind a party and its candidates are its principles, and it is for these that our votes are cast and must be counted, and it does not modify our responsibility because we cast it in the interest of any political party, no matter how we love it, nor how hard we have helped to fight its battles, unless its platform and actions conform to our idea of what would be best for the greatest number of people and our nation's welfare. If there is an act in any man's life where conscience should be heard it is in casting his ballot. It is a burning shame that men are to be found who will stifle their conscience, and be led by political demagogues to cast their ballots for the party contrary to what their reason tells them is right. And now we have this to say, and especially to the young man casting his first ballot, no matter what has been the political creed of your ancestors. Remember "that a state and nation is made by the freemen who compose it, and whatever strikes at the manhood of a nation strikes at its life." Also remember that a vote for principle is never thrown away though you may not elect a single man you may vote for. A ballot other than for principle is thrown away though you elect all your candidates for a century. Out upon such ethics as are advanced by some political demagogues that a vote is thrown away unless it goes for a candidate that is elected; such doctrine is dangerous to our country's good, and beneath the notice of any patriot. So, by a slight change of the words of a distinguished N. C. Senator, our advice is, "Say your prayers, mind your wives and mothers," buy your goods at the BEE-HIVE CASH STORE, and vote according to the dictates of conscience and true patriotism, and you will never have cause to fear the result, no matter whose party is hurt.

Yours, anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

N. B.—We have a large assortment of winter goods, and call your attention to our line of fine and medium Dress Goods, Boots, Shoes and Hats. Our first lot of 300 pairs of our $1.99 warranted boots are gone, and we will have another lot of 300 pairs shortly. Our home-made shoes are the best and prices the lowest. Come and see us, judge for yourselves, buy when your reason tells you, and we won't fear the consequences.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES THE BEST!

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 95 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	50 to 00
Oats, "	40 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 70
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	08 to 09
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 75
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	18 to 20
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	40 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 00
Chickens,	12 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,		$ 4.50 to $6.00
"	Medium,	6.00 to 8.50
"	Good,	8.50 to 11.00
"	Fine,	14.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,		6.00 to 8.00
"	Medium,	9.00 to 12.00
"	Good,	13.00 to 13.00
Cutters.—Good,		18.00 to 25.00
"	Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common		23.00 to 26.00
"	Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
"	Good,	30.00 to 45.00
"	Fine.	55.00 to 60.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, free from seed, well dried	11 to 12c
Blackberries, well dried,	4½c
Whortleberries, well dried,	6c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	2 to 2½c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	2½ to 3½c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES,

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolved Bone
FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2 00 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16—3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

ONWARD! IS THE WORD;

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

1 subscriber, 1 year	$ 1.25
5 subscribers, 1 year	5.00
10 subscribers, 1 year	10.00

One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

Eight pages, 40 columns, weekly. Send CASH (charges prepaid) to

L. L. POLK,
Raleigh, N. C.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

Returns his most sincere and hearty thanks to the good people of Winston-Salem and Piedmont section for their liberal patronage in the past and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, and having just returned from New York is now opening many novelties suitable for BRIDAL and HOLIDAY PRESENTS, together with Ladies and Gent's

FINE GOLD WATCHES,

VEST, WAIST AND CHATELAINE CHAINS,

DIAMOND & PLAIN SOLID GOLD WEDDING RINGS,

with the most complete assortment of JEWELRY to be found in N. W. N. C., also

PURE SILVER SPOONS, RICH TABLE WARE. Full line of BRONZE and ENAMELED PARLOR CLOCKS, REAL BRONZES, STATUARY, VASES, &c. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other styles of WALKING CANES, all of which is offered at honest living prices and every article guaranteed as represented.

Call and be convinced.

Nov. 15, 1888—tf.

1889—EXCELS ALL OTHERS—1889

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE

OF

LITERATURE, ART, AND FASHION

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST of the lady's books. It gives more for the money and combines greater merits than any other. Such popular authors as Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper, Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, Miss M. G. McClelland, [illegible] Edgar Fawcett, Frank Lee Benedict, [illegible] for "Peterson," and their names are a guarantee of the excellence of its stories.

THE MAGAZINE will be [illegible] steel engravings and pretty FANCY AND WORK-TABLE PATTERNS. THE FASHION DEPARTMENT [illegible] for outdoor and house wear, and will have each month A HANDSOME COLORED FASHION PLATE, printed from steel. Contributions on HEALTH, THE TOILET, COOKERY, [illegible] and HOUSEHOLD MATTERS generally will be given [illegible] woman.

ELEGANT PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS!

TERMS, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE, $2.00 A YEAR.

2 Copies for	$3.50	With the elegant book, "Buds and Blossoms," or a large engraving, "The Morning Greeting," as a premium for getting up the club.
3 " "	4.50	
4 Copies for	$6.40	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1889, as a premium, to the person getting up the club.
6 " "	9.00	
5 Copies for	$8.00	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1889 and the large engraving or the book "Buds and Blossoms" to the person getting up the club.
7 " "	10.50	

For Larger Clubs, a set of Dickens's Works or a Sewing-Machine!

Address,

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Specimens sent gratis, to get up clubs with.

ONLY $3.00 FOR THE PEOPLE'S PRESS

AND

Demorest's Monthly Magazine.

A WONDERFUL PUBLICATION.

Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest FASHION DEPARTMENT of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great enterprise and experience are shown, so that each department is equal to a magazine in itself. In Demorest's you get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Poems, and other Literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific, and Household matters, and is illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photogravures, Water-Colors, and fine Woodcuts, making it the MODEL MAGAZINE OF AMERICA. Each copy contains a PATTERN ORDER entitling the holder to the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in any number of the Magazine, and in ANY OF THE SIZES manufactured, each valued at from 20 cents to 30 cents, or over $3.00 worth of patterns per year, free.

Yearly subscription, $2.00. A trial will convince you that you can get ten times the value of the money paid. Single copies (each containing Pattern Order), 20 cents.

Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, NEW YORK.

The above combination is a splendid chance to get our paper and DEMOREST'S MONTHLY at a reduced rate. Send your subscriptions to this office.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL
WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation—and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break. They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

Dr. J. G. ETOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Leopold Evans, deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven on or before the 22nd day of September, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. And all those indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to me without delay.

ELIAS EVANS, Adm'r.

This 22nd of Sept. 1888-6w.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome **Moral** restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**. No time or money spent attending **Agricultural Fairs**. For catalogue address,

Maj. R. BINGHAM,
Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.

No. 27—4t.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE AND BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

FREE.

You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had cheap. It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—

$85 Solid GOLD WATCH FREE

[illegible] SAMPLES [illegible] SOLID GOLD watch and COSTLY samples free [illegible] $1000 to $5000 [illegible] COSTLY SAMPLES [illegible] PORTLAND, MAINE.

THIS PAPER [illegible] N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

STRANGE SHIPS.

A NOVEL EXHIBITION IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

Queer Boats From All Parts of the World—Secrets of Navigation Known By Rude Savages.

There is a department in the National Museum that would delight any rightly constituted boy, or man, either—for a man never outgrows his boyhood interest in boats and ships and the mysteries of navigation. This department tells the story of the ship. It is not a written or printed story, but one told by the collection of rafts, canoes, catamarans and ships that fill a large exhibition hall.

An old idea was that the first boat was a log. There are, however, treeless lands, where the people have no logs to begin with. They start, perhaps, by making boats of skins. In some parts of the world, where there are neither logs nor skins available, savage men construct boats or rafts by binding together in sheaves.

From the log the next step is to the dug-out, which savages fashioned by hollowing out a log with fire or rude tools. When savages began to make bark canoes they took quite a step toward the modern ship, as a bark canoe, with its frame-work and outer covering, illustrates in a rudimentary way important principles involved in the shipbuilder's art. Savages, too, observed that the wind could be used to propel their boats. It is supposed that the first sail was a bush. From the bush the savage went to a piece of skin or bark, or a matting rudely triced up on a pole. It is curious to note that the forms of sails used on yachts and ships of the most highly civilized people have been developed naturally from the primitive forms used by savage people.

The primitive is either a square or a lateen or triangular sail. The lateen sail is so named because it is the form used on the Mediterranean by people of the Latin races. When men learned more of the shipbuilding art, and boats grew bigger, the lateen sail was enlarged, booms were projected fore and aft, and the sail extended so as to reach beyond the bows in front and beyond the stern in the rear.

Near the centre of the hall a kyak from the Greenland coast, made of skins by the Esquimaux, hangs from the ceiling. It is decked over as tight as a drum, and the ends are sharpened and curved up. In the centre is a hole in the deck just large enough to admit a man's body. The Esquimaux, when in his kyak, sits squarely on the bottom, his legs stretched out before him, all of his body below the waist being under deck. He has a garment or coat of skin, the lower edges of which are fastened to the rim of the hole or cockpit, thus making it water-tight. In this cockel-shell of a boat the Esquimaux, with paddle and spear in hand, hazards his life on rough Arctic seas in pursuit of seal or walrus, "a human nautilus upon the tide." There are kyaks, too, from Alaska, and from other Arctic regions. Bidarkas, or skin boats from the Aleutian Islands, are decked over like Esquimaux kyaks, and are ornamented with colored fringes at the seams, just as Indians love to ornament their clothing.

Some of the bidarkas are "three-holed," or have places for three men to sit in them, and to the little models shown in the Museum miniature spears are lashed just as the Indians lash their spears to their boats when they start out to hunt seal.

The rudest form of the bark canoe shown in the collection is from British Guiana. It was made merely by taking a single sheet of bark of suitable size, curling up the sides and then stiffening the edges by means of slender splints bound to them with thongs. The ends of the canoe are left open and the savage navigator has to use much skill to prevent water from washing in at stem or stern. An Indian canoe, made by the Passamaquoddy Indians of Maine, is shown as a model of this type. It is made of birch bark, over light wooden frame, with one thwart amidships. The bark is sewed together at the ends and to the gunwales with dyed wooden fiber. It has a round bottom—the ends being alike, sharp and curved upward.

A balsa or swimming raft from the East Indies is made simply of long bundles of rushes bound together. A catamaran from Madras, India, is made of logs, bound together with ropes and fashioned so that they tend to a point and bend upward slightly in front. This is used as a surf boat. When a heavy swell threatens the craft the native mariner deserts it altogether, jumping into the wave and then clambering upon it when he comes to the surface again. On this craft, too, he sometimes sets up a tiny mast and hoists a bit of cotton as a sail.

A simple dugout, perhaps the simplest, is a "donga" from Jessore, India. It is made from the stem of the tar palm. The natural form of the tree, with its bulbous end, is preserved, and the boat looks like a big spoon. The native sits in the bow of the spoon or boat, and his weight keeps the other end out of the water.

A dugout made by Chinese fishermen is a log completely hollowed out from end to end. Instead of gouging the logs so as to leave the ends solid, the simple Chinaman cuts out the ends then stops them up again with pieces of wood made to fit the apertures. A dugout from Patna, India, made from the trunk of a Semul tree, looks much like a shallow wooden trough with square ends.

The Indians of the northwest coast of America developed the art of making boats from single logs to the highest degree. The huge cedar trees that grow on the coast, the wood being soft enough to be worked with their rude tools, afforded them a natural opportunity that they did not neglect. The great canoe that is suspended from the ceiling on one side of the hall and makes all other canoes look like pigmies, is a specimen of the work of the Haidah Indians and was brought to the museum from the Queen Charlotte Islands, British Columbia. It was hewn out of a single log of yellow cedar. The length is fifty-nine feet and the beam eight feet. The ends are sharp and alike, the stem being carried up and finished in an angular sort of ornament suggested the outline of a head of some aquatic animal. The body of the canoe is painted a dingy white, and at each end is a series of figures painted in white, blue and green, rude circles and rhomboids enclosing representations of eyes. These figures are symbols of totems of the chief who owned the canoe, representing the traditions of his family, like the heraldic coat-of-arms of some royal or noble family of Europe. In this canoe a chief would set out with fifty or more men, on a warlike expedition. None but men of consequence, who could command the labor of many hands could own such a canoe. To cut down the immense tree, hollow out the log, and fashion the canoe with the rude stone hatchets and chisels with which these Indians worked, required the labor of many men for months and years. A dugout canoe in which Hoopah Indians sailed on Trinity River, California, is made like an old fashioned wooden cradle, almost as broad as it is long. It has a gunwale that curls inboard, and round and square ends that rise to a point.

There are several boats placed together showing how people in different parts of the world hit upon the same form. These are boats of the corracle pattern, round as a bowl that the old nursery rhyme says three wise men of Gotham went to sea in. There is a Boyne corracle in which Irish fishermen take out their snap nets and fish for salmon on the Boyne. It is almost perfectly round. The frame is made of willow like a huge basket, and over it hides are stretched.

Another corracle similar in construction is from the River Dee and another is from India. The latter is a child's corracle, plaited like a basket of stiff rushes and has no outer covering. Near it stands a bull boat, used by Indians of Dakota. It is a round boat, about four feet in diameter, the same being made of pliant wood and the coverings of skins.—*Washington Star.*

Admiral Luce on Coast Defence.

The following views of Rear-Admiral Luce, given to a Baltimore *Sun* man, will be read with interest. In speaking of the interior waterways running parallel with the Atlantic Coast, near the shore, he says:

"The need of an inland system of canals along the coast is undoubted. The strategic naval waterways in a war would be Long Island Sound, by holding which New York and Brooklyn could be protected, and the Delaware and Chesapeake Bay, commanding the approaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Norfolk. It is not so much necessary to have a large naval force as it is to have an efficient one that could be quickly transferred from one point to another. As soon as the enemy begin to concentrate their fleet at any one point our monitors and gunboats could, at a moment's notice, be sent through the inland canals, with nothing to molest or disturb them, to the threatened points.

"The Delaware and Raritan Canal should be deepened so that big vessels could run through it. The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal should also be broadened and deepened, and its approaches, which are bad, should be improved. The Government and private corporations should work together in improving these canals. The Erie Canal should be widened and deepened to accommodate war vessels, so that the lakes would be easy of access. By holding the Welling Canal England can dispatch her big gun boats and ironclads into the lakes, where they would work destruction. The United States could only send some small gunboats through the canal and over the railroad."

"If I were going to improve the navy," said Admiral Luce, "I would begin by improving the merchant marine. One may be said to be indispensable to the other. I would change the law so that a foreign built ship could sail under the American flag. Then I would, as far as practicable, offer bounties in some form or other for building steamers. Italy, France and England have employed this bounty system successfully, and I do not see why we cannot do so equally as successfully."

Bean Lore.

The flowering beans were anciently supposed to give out a perfume that made men light-headed; hence, when a person seemed unusually silly, the expression used of him was: "Beans are in flower." Another saying connected with beans was: "Ogni grano ha la sua semola"—"Every bean has its black," that is its black eye. This was equivalent to saying: "Every person has his fault."

Beans have always had something mysterious connected with them ever since the days when Pliny wrote of Pythagoras's rule against eating them, "that beans contain the souls of the dead." And long ago in the city of Rome the priests said that the dark lines on bean-blossoms were letters. Still the modern mind is doubtful as to the success of the said priests in reading such alphabet. But the land of mysterious beans was Egypt, where the priests dared not look upon the vegetable.

To Pope Euticianus is attributed "the blessynge of benes upon the aultar," and the ghosts of the dead were appeased by the Romans, during the Lemuria, by throwing beans on the fire of the altar every other night for three times.

And an ancient Popish book, of 1565, says of some ceremony to which beans belonged: "We do not use to seeth ten or twelve beans together, but as many as we meane to eate; no more must be steepe, that is, meditate, upon ten or twelve sinnes only, neither for ten or twelve dayes, but upon all the sinnes that ever we committed even from our birth, if it were possible to remember them."—*Independent.*

A Friend to Unsuccessful Sportsmen.

Down at the market, says a Boston gossiper in the *American Cultivator*, there is a facetious dealer in game, who is constantly buying at this season of the year all kinds of beach birds, as well as the usual assortment of partridge, quail and woodcock. Although some epicures wish their wild fowl rather gamey before being cooked, the dealer only suffers a portion of his stock to become so, and has driven a thriving trade in birds that have but just come in. The occupant of an adjoining stall, whose customers all like their birds rather "gamey," as it is called, was very curious to know how it was that the other had such a demand for fresh birds and obtained such superior prices for them, and as a reward for his close observations he obtained the secret the other afternoon, when a bronzed young man, clad in the garb of a sportsman, with shooting-jacket, leggings, game bag and gun, dropped in and was heard to say: "No luck again on this trip, Mr. ——, so you'll have to fit me out again with an assortment. I don't propose to be poked fun at when the market can help me out." This is but one of the goodly array of similar customers which this shrewd and close-mouthed dealer has on a string.

The Barber's Delicate Art.

A barber says in the *Globe-Democrat*: Few people have an idea how few there are who could become barbers by any amount of application. I have had nineteen apprentices at various times, only seven of whom are tonsorial artists. Some boys are too nervous to acquire the ability, and particularly cigarette smokers. Others are too lazy. Still others have not the suaveness necessary, for a successful barber must be a polite man. Others have not the essential mechanism or cannot attain to the requisite lightness of touch. But morbid peculiarities are great factors in unfitting a candidate. For instance, I have just dismissed an apprentice because of his inordinate antipathy to warts. When a customer who is the possessor of a wart is down in a chair at the boy's mercy he shaves all around it with the utmost care; then a devilish grin distorts his features, the expression being the funniest I ever saw, and he cuts off the wart. The customer rises and discovers his face bleeding terribly, and the result is a row and a lost customer.

When Tomatoes Were Unappreciated.

Tomatoes were looked upon rather doubtfully at first, before being admitted into the list of vegetables. At first, in England, tomatoes were raised as merely ornamental plants in gardens. Sometimes tomatoes were used as medicine, but few people thought such things might be eaten like other vegetables. Tomatoes were called "Love-Apples," then, and an old writer, in 1629, wrote of them: "In hot countries, where they naturally growe, they are much eaten by the people to cool and quench the heat and thirst of their hot stomaches. The apples are also boyled or infused in oyle in the sunne."

It was first in Italy, and soon afterward in France, that tomatoes were first eaten as vegetables. The scientific name of the tomato, Lycopersicum, or "wolf's peach," still records the disgust with which some people tasted of the new plant that looked so promising to unaccustomed eyes.—*New York Independent.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Preventing Fermentation of Cider.

There are many different ways of preventing fermentation, but in any case the cider ought to stand in large open casks long enough to ferment slightly, so as to cause a considerable scum to rise to the surface, when it may be skimmed off, and also give time for the sediment to settle at the bottom before anything else is done with it. Nothing is more important than to abstract by natural means the minute particles of pomace that are held in solution by the cider.

A quite effective way of cleansing the cider and preventing after fermentation is to scald it just after it has been slightly fermented and settled. To do this it may be drawn off or dipped out of the casks into large copper kettles, or for large quantities an old copper still, holding three or four barrels, will be better. When fire is applied the heat will cause a large amount of scum to rise at once to the top to be skimmed off.

The heating should cease as soon as the boiling is reached, when the cider is again placed in clean, open casks to stand and settle until it has become entirely cold, when it may be drawn into barrels and tightly bunged.

The effect of the scalding, if done at the right time, is two-fold. It quite thoroughly cleanses the cider and stops the fermentation at the right point to leave it a sweet and pleasant drink. While cider thus treated will afterward taste somewhat of the scalding, it will not be unpleasant to those who like it sweet, and is to be preferred to cider in which the fermentation has been arrested by mustard seed or chemicals. Cider in any of these ways will not afterward make good vinegar.

Where the quantity of cider to be made will not justify the expense of casks, the cider may be fermented and settled in barrels, bungs open, by drawing from one to another.—*New York World.*

Plows and Plowing.

The plow has long been used as the symbol of agriculture. The finely made and beautifully ornamented steel plow which Victoria sent to the Queen of Madagascar was years afterward found by some missionaries, who had penetrated into the interior of the island, in a temple. It had its place among the representation of the deities the natives worshipped and was recognized as the God of agriculture. They did not employ it in their fields, or leave it in a furrow to rest, as western farmers might have done. They prostrated themselves before it and prayed that they might have large crops of grain. In a museum in Canada is a collection of the plows used in all ages and in most countries. They are arranged in a long row. The first plow is a portion of a tree, one branch being used to attach an animal to and another used as a handle. By their order they show the evolution of the plow that is now employed in the most advanced countries. Attempts have been made to show that the progress of agriculture may best be shown by improvements in the plow that turns the soil.

It is generally acknowledged that the best plows in the world are made in this country. It is also admitted that the work done with them is very poor. Observing travelers state that much better plowing is done in Great Britain and in many portions of the continent of Europe than in this country. This state of things is explained by assuming that very excellent plows lead to carelessness in the use of them. When an implement can be depended upon to do good work it is often if not generally placed in the hands of a person who has little judgment, experience or skill. None but an expert can do good plowing with a poor plow. In England, as in some other countries, the plowman ranks above the common farm laborer. He is regarded as a skilled workman. Ordinarily he does nothing but guide the plow. He makes a careful study of the business and becomes very expert. In this country boys and girls tend machines in great manufacturing establishments and turn out articles that can only be made by skilled mechanics who use common tools. On our farms incompetent persons are trusted with the use of plows and are expected to do good work because the plows are so easy to manage.

Large farms and low prices for grain have a tendency to make plowing poor. When a plow can be run half a mile without meeting with an impediment the person holding it does not acquire the skill of one who plows among stumps and stones. He relies on his plow to do everything. He seems to forget that a tool is not endowed with intelligence. The appearance of fields in many parts of the country show that skillful plowing has become a lost art. Perhaps it would be more nearly correct to say that it is an art that has never been acquired. Plowing is so badly done in many parts of the country that it is not strange that a variety of implements have been brought out for supplementing the work that should be done with the plow. The first settlers of the country had nothing but a wooden plow and a home-made harrow, which was often no more than some branches of trees bound together, with which to prepare land for raising a crop of grain. Farmers of the present day have clod-crushers, revolving pulverizers, rollers, and half a dozen kinds of harrows with which to do the same work. Still old farmers declare that soil is not as well prepared for seeding as it was in the good old days when they were young.—*Chicago Times.*

Screenings from the Grainfields.

Sowing shrunken wheat is an attempt to cheat nature with light coin.

He who well drains, manures and prepares the ground, can grow profitable crops of wheat on almost every soil.

It is a general rule, with not more than the usual exceptions, that the finer the seed-bed the larger the yield of wheat.

Wheat can be safely grown on lands that would be ruined by washing and gullying were cultivated crops kept on them.

It pays richly to save wheat straw carefully, though it is used only as an absorbent. Western farmers may smile, but it is true.

The man who whitewashed his granaries with boiling hot wash, putting it in all the cracks, did not fear the miller's examination of his wheat.

Treat your grain crops with an eye to the value of the straw as well as of the grain, and in the spring it will not be said of your cattle, as it was said of Ephraim, that they "feed upon wind."

A patch of rye and timothy seeded together always comes "pat." The rye will make pasture in the spring even earlier than bluegrass, and by the time the rye fails the timothy will be ready. There is nothing like a steady succession of pasturage.

Rye may be sown in the fall and clover on it in the spring. The rye can be cut for the straw (which frequently sells for the same price per ton as the best hay) as soon as the blossom falls, and there will be a good growth of clover for pasture. In this way poor land may be made to yield a respectable income while being improved.—*American Agriculturist.*

It has been estimated that if the heat generated within the body were allowed to accumulate within us, and none to be given off, it would be sufficient to raise the body to the boiling point in thirty-six hours.

The Queen of Italy has distinguished herself as an Alpine tourist.

The Prince of Wales Spanked.

The following, taken from a paper printed in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1844, is now going the rounds of the press: Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, accompanied by the Prince Consort and the royal children, visited Scotland for the first time, and tarried a long time on her way at Balmoral. On the trip the yacht, in which the people traveled by water, called at Aberdeen, and, of course, the loyal inhabitans of that city turned out in large numbers to do honor to their beloved sovereign. A guard of honor, consisting of the merchants of the place, was formed, and, in all the glory of black broadcloth and white kids, paraded on the edge of the dock to which the vessel moored at just sufficient distance to prevent people from stepping on board. Seats were erected on the bank, tier above tier, like those of a circus, to accommodate the thousands that assembled to gaze on the spectacle of an anointed Queen.

Her Majesty good naturedly remained on deck to gratify as much as possible the curiosity of the bonny Scots, and promenaded about in full view of the immense crowd. The Prince of Wales, a child of about five or six years, was with her. Among other things placed on the deck for the accommodation of the Queen was a costly and very splendid sofa, ornamented with tassels; and the Prince, like other boys of that age, being of a destructive turn, began to pull at one in a manner that threatened to detach it. His mother observed the act, and ordered him to desist. He did so, but as soon as her back was turned seized the tassel again to give another jerk. The Queen appeared to have expected something of the kind, for she was at that moment watching him from the corner of her eye. In an instant she turned, and seizing the luckless heir apparent of England by the "scruff of the neck," elevated one of her feet upon the sofa, hoisted the youngster over her knee, adjusted him in the position mutually familiar to parents and children generally, when such ceremonies are to be performed, and gave him a sound spanking.

It may be proper to mention, en passant, for the information of youths who sometimes find themselves similarly circumstanced, that the illustrious sufferer kicked and bellowed under the afflictive dispensation quite as lustily as boys of lowlier birth are wont to do. The amazement with which the spectators witnessed the example of royal domestic discipline may be imagined, but scarcely described in fitting terms. A dead silence prevailed for a moment, but was suddenly broken by a tremendous roar of laughter, which could not be suppressed by any thought of decorum, respect for the Queen, or sympathy for the victim of her displeasure. The explosion recalled the royal mother to a sense of her position, and, having turned toward the crowd for a moment, her face suffused with crimson, she hastily descended into the cabin, and was seen no more by the expectant populace.

Creature Comforts for Cattle.

Saturday afternoon there passed through this city Benjamin F. Holmes, general manager of the American Live Stock Express Company, in charge of the first train of rapid transit stock cars ever run west of Chicago. This company has devised a new car for the transportation of live stock, such as will prevent the brushing and suffering of animals while being shipped. This car will provide for the feeding and watering of stock while in transit, and it can be so divided that each animal will have a separate compartment or stall. These compartments or stalls are formed by a very simple, yet practicable device, which consist of a series of slats made of hickory and strapped with steel or iron, and operating transversely in grooves or channels formed in the side parts of the cars and being attached at each end with endless belt chains which engage with sprocket wheels situated close to the roof of the car and mounted upon countershafts situated in the sills, to which power is applied by means of a crank to move the partitions from a horizontal position in the cars, up longitudinally close under the roof, or in either direction, to form the stalls or make an open car. The cars carry the same number of head of stocks as ordinary cars, and when loaded by means of the above device, the stock can be separated very readily. The hay or grain is carried to the top or attic of the car, and the manner of placing it in the manger is as convenient as it would be in a stable, and can be fed at any time while the train is in motion. Water is furnished by means of supply pipes, extending on the outside around the car, to which troughs are attached by short pipes, tapped into the main supply pipe, and by rotating the main pipe water, which is received in a tank at the end of the car, every trough will instantly fill up to the water level in the main pipe, furnishing eight gallons to each animal. The troughs, like the mangers, are built into the side walls in such a manner that the interior of the cars are smooth. The ventilation of these cars is by means of fan wheels, situated in the top and side of the feed bins.

The train was composed of seventeen stock cars and a way car. The way car is a model of elegance and comfort, being supplied with sleeping, cooking and dining rooms to accommodate three men, who are furnished by the company, the number required to take care of the stock while in transit. The cars are supplied with elliptic springs, Westinghouse air brakes, automatic couplers and the Sisum canting lever trucks, the same equipments now used on the best sleeping cars. These trains will be run on the Union Pacific and Milwaukee from Soda Springs, Idaho, to Chicago or any point in the East, and will run at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour.—*Omaha Bee.*

Feeding a Mare With a Spoon.

John H. Wilson, of Norristown, Penn., owns a pure white Arabian mare, which is being fed with the aid of a spoon to keep it from starving. The animal is suffering from a singular fracture of the jaw bone, the result of being kicked by a horse. The injury is known in veterinary surgery as a fracture of the lower maxilla posterior to the incisor teeth. Both bones of the jaw were broken completely off, and the lower portion of the jaw is now being held in place by a mask of pliable copper, lined with cotton.

Three veterinary surgeons reduced the fracture, and the case is without a parallel in veterinary surgery. An entire day was consumed in dressing the injury. The copper mask is kept tightly pressed against her head, and her mouth is kept in a bucket of water to reduce the swelling of the jaw. She is kept in canvas slings, and is in a comfortable position. The nourishment consists of milk, eggs, oatmeal, butter and gruel. This diet is administered with a spoon, the mouth being open only about an inch. The attending veterinary surgeon, Dr. H. O. Dengler of this place, has hopes that the animal will entirely recover.—*New York Times.*

The Ainos are Bearded Like Pards.

The British Consul at Hokodale states that the Ainos—who are a remarkable tribe of small, hairy people, originally living by hunting and fishing—have been in great straits since the occupation of their fishing grounds by the Japanese in 1869. Since 1882 efforts have been made to relieve their distress and to teach them farming, and in 1886 about 608 acres were cultivated by them. In their chief home in the island of Yesso, the Ainos are estimated to number 14,000 individuals, with 3600 houses. They are supposed to be gradually disappearing.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Baby Has Gone to School.

The baby has gone to school; ah, me!
  What will the mother do,
With never a call to button or pin,
  Or tie a little shoe?
How can she keep herself busy all day
With the little "hindering thing" away?

Another basket to fill with lunch,
  Another "good bye" to say,
And the mother stands at the door to see
  Her baby march away;
And turns with a sigh that is half relief,
And half a something akin to grief.

She thinks of a possible future morn,
  When the children, one by one,
Will go from their home out into the world,
  To battle with life alone.
And not even the baby be left to cheer
The desolate home of that future year.

She picks up garments here and there,
  Thrown down in careless haste;
And tries to think how it would seem
  If nothing were displaced;
If the house were always as still as this,
How could she bear the loneliness?
—*Graphic.*

No More Bustles.

The fiat of fashion has gone forth that bustles shall be banished from the toilets of the fair sex, at which the unfair sex profess to be rejoicing merrily. "There will be more room in the street cars," says one. "We shall see graceful draperies," adds another, while a third delicately phrases his idea of clinging skirts and graceful outlines. The initiated smile with derisive pity, remembering that the unfair sex knows nothing of reeds. Only two small reeds which will be worn in every feminine skirt. The poor little bustle took up very little room in the street cars. It was the reeds that usurped space. The bustle fitted snugly to the small of the back, incommoding no one but the wearer; the reeds spread out in sitting down, and in walking were shaken by the wind. But what will become of all the bustle manufactories? There were a great number of them, and if this change in the fashion prevails their occupation will be gone. It serves them right, too, because they were all conducted by men, and it is men who have always howled about bustles. The story runs that a certain Parisian leader of fashion owed a bill for bustles which she was not prepared to pay. The bustle man sued her, and out of revenge she discarded bustles, and introduced the adjustable reed. Hence a very large industry received a serious blow. It seems hard upon all the work people who made the wire for the bustles, and the greater number who constructed the articles, and the young women employed to sell them, to say nothing of those who have bought a collection of bustles and don't know how to get rid of them.—*Taggart's Times.*

Splendid Jewels a Heavy Care.

The care of splendid jewels weighs very heavily upon their owners sometimes, and the women whose diamonds are too small to be mentioned in the letters from the summer watering-places, can console themselves with the fact that all the crooks and sharps in the country are not intently perusing such articles concerning them, and laying plans to render them diamondless. Some women at these summer resorts, who carry fortunes about with them in their jewel-cases, are extremely reckless in the care of them, and send cold shivers down the hotel clerk's spine by coming sleepily at midnight, dropping one hundred thousand dollars' worth of precious stones on the desk and making off before they stop to see whether he is looking or not. One bold snatch, on these occasions, would make a hotel thief comfortable for life. The rich cottagers, however, are more careful. They are aware that they are known all over the country, and the value of their gems accurately registered in burglars' note-books, and so they take proper precautions. Nearly all have heavy burglar and fire-proof safes set into the wall of their bed-rooms, and their costly possessions are deposited there every night. Mrs. William Astor and Mrs. Ogden Goelet both have alarms attached to the safes in their boudoirs, so that the slightest effort to tamper with the door will let loose a noise that can be heard a mile, and is calculated to induce nervous prostration in even the hardiest pilferer. When any of the Astors, Vanderbilts, Winthrops, Lorillards, or Van Rensselaers travel, a special courier is sent by their jeweler to guard their diamonds, and he is responsible for their safe delivery. He even goes abroad with them, it being his business to go to the safe deposit company, give a receipt for the jewels, see them safely in the Captain's safe aboard the steamer, take them out on the other side, and get a receipt from the London or Paris banker who has them in charge while the owners remain in Europe. Some women, however, will not trust their most treasured jewels to the hands of even a detective, and their methods of personally transporting them are as varied and queer as only feminine methods ever are. Mrs. Paran Stevens, who is nothing if not original, carries thousands of dollars' worth of blazing gems done up in a brown paper parcel and tied with a white cotton string. Her argument is that thieves would never suspect that so shabby a looking bundle, carelessly fastened into a shawl strap, was worth while carrying away. Mrs. Hicks-Lord—whose cousin, by the way, is on the eve of marriage with a French duke—transports that superb one-hundred-thousand dollar necklace and some quarter of a million worth of diamonds in a chamois belt about her waist. Mrs. Bradley Martin has some dear particular stones that she used to carry in the little silk-covered hair cushion that served her as a bustle. Now that bustles are disappearing, she will be obliged to provide a new hiding place.—*Argonaut.*

Fashion Notes.

Onyx is given a dead finish for mourning.

The fashionable tints of the fall are green, red and gray, in myriads of new variations.

New black woolens intended for mourning wear have crinkled stripes like crape.

Among the recently imported novelties in jewelry we note a tiny gold watch in fan shape.

Earrings in form of stirrups, one side set with diamonds, the other with sapphires, are a novelty.

Linked sleeve buttons are seen resembling coupled coffee beans. One will be silver, the other a copper tint, a third gold, and a fourth oxidized silver.

Coats for the street, jackets and short wraps in beaver cloth, will be chiefly worn in red, terra cotta, slate, serpent, golden brown, marine blue, and black.

Directoire styles have again come to the fore, and broad lapping revers, high waisted evening bodices and redingotes street wear, will be a feature of the season.

A bodice that will be much favored for evening gowns this winter is cut low and square in front, with embroidered lappets falling down from the embroidered collar and the opening filled in with a chemisette of fine pleated white surah.

Cape overcoats grow in favor and fifty inches is their correct length for the average man, but to our mind the well-cut sack, of dark blue or black, full fitted but not loose, with velvet collar and stitched cuffs and edges, is far and away more stylish.

Long loops of ribbon velvet, that do not even pretend any connection with the girdle, flaunt or dangle at the sides of many new flat skirts, and save their wearers many of the complications necessarily incident to the empire sash on an awkward wearer.

Log Cabin Logic.

Brawn and Brain!

The powerful engine, with its wonderful propelling power, coupled to the long train full freighted with the richest fabrics of the intellectual looms of the centuries—what obstacles can stay the progress of this mighty force, when once under full steam along life's highway?

The American with brawn and brain does not see the necessity for titles of nobility, does not care for elevation by descent, he can reach out and pluck the stars.

But with brawn or brain impaired, a man is badly handicapped in the mad race for success which is the marked characteristic of the present age.

The physical system is a most intricate piece of machinery. It ought to be kept well regulated, so that it will work harmoniously in all its parts, then it is capable of an immense amount of work.

It is said that a watch, if expected to keep perfect time, must be wound daily. It will not keep good time unless it "runs regular." More men break down because they don't "run regular" than for any other reason.

It is claimed by physicians that few men are killed by hard work. It is to the irregularities of modern social life that the high death rate is due. Men burn their candle at both ends, then wonder why it burns out so quickly.

The main thing in keeping the human machine in good working order is to keep the regulator all right. "The blood is the life," and sound health is assured so long as the blood flows through the veins a limpid stream of purity.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, the old-fashioned blood purifier, prepared after the best formula in use by our ancestors in good old Log Cabin days, and with the vigor of brawn and brain which must ensue, in your life's lexicon you will find no such word as fail.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Wisconsin has a champion player of the game of draughts.

No gold or silver coins are issued by the Chinese Government.

Edith Brinkham of Racine, Wis., lost her life by falling out of bed.

The leap year privilege is said to be six hundred and sixty years old.

Ben Franklin recognized the value of time. He invented three clocks.

A skipping rope has been patented which sets in motion a small musical box in one of the handles.

Mary Goodwin of Atlanta, Ga., is thirty-eight years of age and the mother of twenty-seven children.

It is against municipal law in China to dig over 190 feet to find well water. It is the idea that the bottom would fall through.

Ice was produced in summer by means of chemical mixtures by Mr. Walker, in 1783. This was the first known attempt in this direction.

The first patent in America was issued in 1790 to Samuel Hopkins, of Philadelphia, for an improvement in the manufacture of potash.

Near Oakland, Tenn., an express train struck a fallen tree and every car left the rails, yet not a single passenger was either killed or wounded.

A Washington Territory man left $2000 for all the delicacies of the season to be fed to his dog, while his old father was made heir to his watch and chain only.

Eighty-four children belong to four mothers of Media, Penn. Mrs. Samuel Field has 28, Mrs. Joseph Chandler 25, Mrs. James Barrett 16, and Mrs. William Wright 15.

A Missouri horse fell over a cliff thirty-five feet high and escaped with only a scratch on his leg. Next day he got a piece of corn-cob in his throat and choked to death.

The Bermudas take their name from their discoverer, John Bermudas, who visited them in 1522. The first settler was Sir George Summers, who was cast away on them in 1609.

While Charles Cogswell was courting a pretty young woman of Birmingham, Conn., the other day, he dropped dead by her side. She fainted from the shock, and was for a time likely to die.

Timothy Carter is believed to be the oldest stereotyper. He introduced the trade in Boston. School books spoke of him in 1817. He is still a living man, lives at Newton, and is ninety years of age.

At Texarkana the other day a long-horned steer undertook to knock out the elephant of a traveling circus, but even on his native heath was no match for the big foreigner, and was laid out stiff and stark in just half a round.

At Kearney, N. J., a factory chimney is being erected, which will, when finished, be the tallest in the country, and the fourth highest in the world. It will be 335 feet high. There are two taller chimneys in Scotland and one in England.

The etymology of the word honeymoon is thus given by a good authority: "Among the northern nations of Europe there was ancient practice of newly married couples to drink metheglin or mead, a kind of wine made from honey (hydromel) for thirty days after marriage. Hence the term honeymonth or honeymoon. Attila, the Hun, drank so much mead at his wedding feast that he died."

Peculiarities of Chinese Quarrels.

The North China *Herald* says: "Among a population of such unexampled density, where families of great size are crowded together—three or four generations, with all the wives and children, under one roof—occasions for quarrels are all-pervasive. The sons' wives and children are prolific sources of domestic unpleasantness. Each wife strives to make her husband feel that in the community of property he is the one who is worsted; the elder wife tyrannizes over the younger ones, and the latter rebel. The instinct of the Occidental with a grievance is to get it redressed straightway; that of the Oriental is, first of all, to let the world know that he has a grievance. A Chinaman who has been wronged will go upon the street and roar at the top of his voice. The art of hallooing, as it is called in Chinese, is closely associated with that of reviling, and the Chinese women are such adepts in both as to justify the aphorism that what they have lost in their feet they have gained in their tongues.

"Much of this abusive language is regarded as a sort of spell or curse. A man who has had the heads removed from his field of millet stands at the entrance of the alley which leads to his dwelling and pours forth volleys of abuse upon the unknown offender. This has a double value—first, as a means of notifying the public of his loss and his consequent fury, thus freeing his mind; and, secondly, as a prophylactic tending to secure him against the reputation of the offense. Women indulge in this practice of 'reviling the secret' from the flat roofs of the houses, and shriek away for hours at a time until their voices fail. Abuse delivered in this way attracts little or no attention, and one sometimes comes on a man or woman thus screeching themselves red in the face with not an auditor in sight. If the day is a hot one the reviler bawls as long as he (or she) has breath, then proceeds to refresh himself with a season of fanning, and afterwards returns to the attack with renewed fury. A fight in which only two parties are concerned usually resolves itself into mere hair-pulling; the combatants when separated by their friends shout back to each other maledictions and defiance. The quarrel between Laban and Jacob, recorded in the thirty-ninth chapter of Genesis, when the latter stole away from Laban's house, is a 'photographically accurate account of the true Oriental performance which the Chinese call making an uproar.'"

According to Pasteur and Chamberland, typhoid bacillus is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred communicated through drinking water.

What Makes a Boiled Lobster Red!

The answer to the question, what causes a lobster's shell to turn red when boiled? says the *Scientific American*, in general terms is that the salts which go to make the color in the shell undergo a chemical change by being subjected to the action of hot water. This answer can hardly be a satisfactory one to a person seeking specific information on the subject. It is, however, the only answer that can be given at present. The matter is one which has apparently excited more popular than scientific curiosity, for whereas the question has often been asked, it has not as yet received a satisfactory—that is, a specific—answer. It is a question for the chemist rather than for the naturalist, and that, probably, is the reason why it has not received more attention.

It is not only the lobster, but all crustaceans that undergo this change of color on being boiled. Salt water crustaceans become redder in the process than fresh water crustaceans. The addition of common table salt to the water in which the creature is boiled will conduce to greater redness. Whether it is the sodium or the chlorine in the salt that helps to this result I do not know. The creature itself has nothing to do with the change in its shell, for if the shell be taken from the living crustacean and then boiled, the result will be exactly the same. It has been suggested that red may be the basic color of the shell, and that the chemical change which takes place is merely the elimination of the other colors. The objection is that there is no evidence of removal of color shown in the water. The objection is not vital, however.

Letter From the Ex-Sheriff of Chautauqua County, New York.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 2, 1885.

I am glad to say, from a long personal experience with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, that I am able to endorse all the good things that have ever been said about them, and supplement these by saying that I frankly believe their value cannot be estimated. Their breadth of usefulness is unlimited, and for prompt and sure relief to almost every ache and pain that flesh is heir to, no other remedy, in my opinion, either external or internal, equals them in certainty and rapidity. I have used them at one time for rheumatism, another for backache, again for bronchitis, always with the same result—a speedy cure. L. T. HARRINGTON.

Fires on the stock ranges in Northwestern Montana and Idaho have done an immense amount of damage.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

New York's largest free library, the Apprentices', often circulates 1000 volumes a day.

A Dream of Fair Women.

Tennyson in his exquisite poem, dreams of a long procession of lovely women of ages past. This is all very well, but the laureate would have done the world a greater service if he had only told the women of the present how they could improve their health and enhance their charms. This he might easily have done by recommending the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Long experience has proven that the health of womankind and the "Favorite Prescription" walk hand in hand, and are inseparable. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Miss Bertha Miller, 15 years of age, is making speeches in Kansas.

Leave hope behind,
All ye who enter here!

So ran the dire warning which Dante read on the portals of the Inferno. So runs the cruel verdict of your friends if you are overtaken by the first symptoms of that terrible disease, consumption. "Leave hope behind! Your days are numbered!!" And the suggestion against death is given up in despair. But while there is life, there is hope! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured hundreds of cases worse than yours; and it will cure you, if taken in time. But delay is dangerous. No power can restore a wasted lung; the "Golden Medical Discovery," however, can and will arrest the disease.

Forests are springing up on the abandoned mines and mining towns in California.

Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A young girl at Racine, Wis., dislocated her neck while getting out of bed.

Cure warranted—asthma, bronchitis, cough, croup. Use Fontaine's Cure and Liniment.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR TOOTHACHE.

CURES
Promptly and Perfectly
Toothache, Headache,
Faceache, Swellings, Sore-Throat and Glands.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

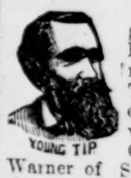
Every Farmer's Wife

Sees some of her Poultry die each year without knowing what the matter was or how to effect a remedy if she does recognize the Disease. This is not right, as at an expense of 25 cents (in stamps) she can procure a 100-Page BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser (not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents) during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject. Sent postpaid for 25c.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

U. S. Mail Routes Send for circular showing how to secure them. Zevely & Finley, Washington, D.C.

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality. Curtis & Wright, 233 Broadway, N. Y.



LOG CABINS, lacking elegance, were yet comfortable homes. Health and happiness were found in them. The best of the simple remedies used are given to the world in Warner's Log Cabin Remedies made by Warner of Safe Cure fame. Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla.

MARGARET.—"Where did you get that beautiful new water-color, Annie?"

ANNIE.—"It is one of the series I told you about, that they are publishing in *Demorest's Monthly Magazine*. Nearly everyone thinks I paid from $3 to $10 for it, when the fact is it cost me nothing; for I consider my magazine worth four or five times what I pay for it. I used to buy at least $3 worth of patterns a year, but now each one of my magazines contains an order entitling me to any pattern of any size I want. I therefore get my pictures free, my patterns free, and a magazine, besides, that my whole family anxiously watch for. So we are all pleased. If you send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th street, New York, you will receive a specimen number. You will certainly lose nothing, for in it you will find a "Pattern Order" worth 30 cents, which if you do not care to use you can pass over to me, and I will give you the 10 cents you paid for the specimen copy for it."

N Y N U—42

ELY'S CREAM BALM

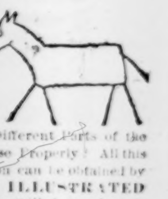
Is the best remedy *for children* suffering from

Cold in Head, Snuffles, OR CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CANCER "A New Cure" comes from China. Queens Hospital and London Cancer Hospital report cures. N. Y. Express. Endorsed by Medical Journals. Cure guaranteed. Circulars Free. Gun Wa Co., Box 12, Pueblo, Colo.

MEN AND BOYS!



Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE.
134 Leonard St., New York City

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Any book learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Speaking without notes. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Piracy condemned by Supreme Court. Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., Editor of the *Christian Advocate*, Richard Proctor the Scientist, and others, sent post free by PROF. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

DEFENDER $1.85

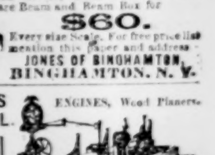
Long Cartridge. By mail postpaid. Saw Handle, Octagon Barrel, Finest Pocket Revolver. Send 6c. in stamps for Illustrated 100-page Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, &c. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Manuf'rs, Boston, Mass.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS &
FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

$160 FARMERS SAW MILL. ENGINES, Wood Planers.



Also Hege's Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Log Beam Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Work and Double Eccentric Friction Feed. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for circular.

ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure *never fails to give immediate relief* in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD ☞ Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

DETECTIVES
Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

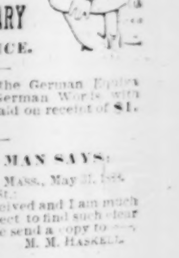
GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure, No Pay. The Humane Remedy Co., La Fayette, Ind.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CHEAPEST AND BEST



GERMAN DICTIONARY
OF 624 PAGES
FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR.
A FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY
AT VERY SMALL PRICE.

It gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.

READ WHAT THIS MAN SAYS:

SALEM, MASS., May 31, 188[illegible].

Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St.
The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such clear print in so cheap a book. Please send a copy to [illegible] and inclosed find $1 for same. M. M. HASKELL.

Address
BOOK PUB. CO.,
134 Leonard Street, New York City.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK

SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.